Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1873. NUMBER 34.

EAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
ASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
sburg House-Furnishing STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally, that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

ING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
ING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
RE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of own manufacture;
RDWARE, ALL KIND!
Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Brass Butts, Table Knives and Forks, Steel and Forks, Pocket Knives, Tablespoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Gimlets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Saws, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-cut Saws of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Manure Forks, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Traces, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Churn Dashers, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Iron Sad Irons, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Mule Shoe Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
ess and Saddlery Ware
OD and WILLOW WARE
of all kind, in great variety;
ON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.
mily Groceries,
Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Rice, Barley, Pearl Barley, &c.
bacco and Cigars.
Brush, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Clothing and Tooth Brushes, all kinds; Bed-cords, Manilla Ropes, and other articles, at the lowest rates for cash.
USE SPOUTING
completed and put up as cheap as possible, for cash. A liberal discount made to traders buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

LENA!
best Oil in the world for ma-
Will not chill.
Will not gum.
Equal to the best Lard Oil.
We have any kind of Machine for OLENA; and if you will buy it at home, send for a order and price list to
NE, ABLETT & TRIPP,
NUFACTURERS AND DEALERS,
No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

A CARD.
BURG WOOLEN FACTORY
Several parties have been reporting in the Northern part of this county that our manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., higher than they really are we deem it our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the
LIST OF PRICES.
.....$3.50 per pair.
.....50 and 55 cts. per yard.
.....50 cts. per yard.
..... 50 cts. per yard.
and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
" " "
T. M. JONES & SONS,
Ebensburg Woolen Factory.
LL UP AND AT IT!
AKING AND UNDERTAKING.
For past liberal favors, the subscriber would inform the people of Ebensburg that he is still carrying on the business in all its branches, on High street, opposite the Public School House. Furniture of all kind sold and made. Coffins of any desirable size furnished on short notice, and funerals attended promptly and satisfactorily.
ROBERT EVANS.
Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

EBENSBURG
LEN FACTORY!
Having introduced new machinery into our factory, we are now prepared to manufacture, at short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, FLANNELS of all styles and colors, &c., &c.
Wool taken in exchange for goods or cash. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 21, 1872.-tf.

OOK HERE!
The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has just purchased the entire stock of goods formerly owned by Jas. A. Littlefield at the old stand, and will keep a full assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, Stock and Tools, and will attend to all business in all its branches. Special attention paid to Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and all work guaranteed.
Produce taken in exchange for work.
WM. H. JONES.
Ebensburg, April 5, 1873.-3* [11-6m.]

INS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
ANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Receive money on deposit, discount paper, collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

D & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Buy and sell Government Loans, and Gold and Silver bought and sold. Interest allowed on Deposits. Collections made and promptly remitted on the United States, and a general banking business transacted.

M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Buy and sell the principal cities and Silver and Gold. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DICK, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of Thomas' new building, Centre street. All professional business attended to satisfactorily. Collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, third door south of Mansion House. [aug.27.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cents return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 173 Greenwich-st., N. Y.

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Agents Wanted.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., NEW YORK.

Write for Large Illustrated Price List. Address,
GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS
No. 179
SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURGH PA.
Breech-loading Shot Guns, $40 to $300. Double Shot Guns, $8 to $150. Single Guns, $3 to $20. Rifles, $8 to $75. Revolvers, $6 to $25. Pistols, $1 to $8. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle. Large discount to Dealers or Clubs. Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express C.O.D. to examine before paying for

195 DAYS ON AN ICE RAFT!
An Official and Thrilling History of
The POLARIS EXPEDITION
Under the late Capt. HALL, his untimely death, remarkable rescue of the crew from a floating field of ice. Also, a History of all the Expeditions to the Arctic World from Earliest Times. Profusely illustrated. Agents Wanted. Address PHILADELPHIA BOOK COMPANY, PHILA.

NEVER
Neglect a Cough. Nothing is more certain to lay the foundation for future evil consequences. WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS are a sure cure for all diseases of the Respiratory Organs, Sore Throat, Colds, Croup, Diphtheria, Asthma, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Dryness of the Throat, Windpipe, or Bronchial Tubes, and all Diseases of the Lungs.
In all cases of sudden cold, however taken, these TABLETS should be promptly and freely used. They equalize the circulation of blood, mitigate the severity of the attack, and will, in a very short time, restore healthy action to the affected organs.
WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS are put up only in blue boxes. Take no substitutes. If they can't be found at your druggists, send at once to the Agent in New York, who will forward them by return mail. Don't be Deceived by Imitations. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. per box.
JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt-st., N. York.
Send for Circular. Sole Agent for U. States.

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Undeveloped WEST
—OR—
Five Years in the Territories.
The only complete history of that vast region between the Mississippi and the Pacific; Its Resources, Climate, Inhabitants, Natural Curiosities, &c. It contains 300 fine engravings of the Scenery, Lands, People and Curiosities of the Great West. Agents are selling from 15 to 25 copies a day, and we send a canvassing book free to any book agent. Address, stating experience, etc., NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER
Is the most powerful cleanser, strengthener and remover of Glandular Obstructions known to Materia Medica.
It is specially adapted to constitutions "worn down" and debilitated by the warm weather of Spring and Summer, when the blood is not in active circulation, consequently gathering impurities from sluggishness and imperfect action of the secretive organs, and is manifested by Tumors, Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pustules, Scrofula, &c., &c.
When weary and languid from overwork, and dullness, drowsiness and inertia take the place of energy and vigor, the system needs a Tonic to build it up and help the Vital Forces to regain their recuperative power.
In the heat of Summer frequently the Liver and Spleen do not properly perform their functions; the Uterine and Urinary Organs are inactive, producing weakness of stomach and intestines and a predisposition to bilious derangement.
Dr. Well's EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA
is prepared directly from the SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT, and is peculiarly suited to all those difficulties; it will cleanse the VITIATED BLOOD, strengthen the LIFE-GIVING POWERS, and REMOVE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS from IMPAIRED AND ENFEEBLED Organs.
It should be freely taken, as Jurubeba is pronounced by medical writers the most efficient PURIFIER, TONIC and DEOBSTRUENT known in the whole range of medical plants.
JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 PLATT ST., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.
Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

219,753
SINGER SEWING MACHINES
SOLD IN 1872.
TWO OR THREE AGENTS WANTED in the Northern and Western portions of Cambria County. Prefer to have them furnish their own Teams. For terms, etc., address
N. C. WILDER,
Sept. 5.-1m. Gen'l Ag't, Johnstown, Pa.

WANTED.—We will give men and women
BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY
from $4 to $8 per day. Can be pursued in your own neighborhood. It is a rare chance for those out of employment or having leisure time. Girls and boys frequently do as well as men. Particulars free.
Address J. LATHAM & CO.,
Sept. 5.-6t. 292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

POOR HOUSE ORDERS.—All persons holding Poor House orders bearing interest, are notified to present them to the Board of Poor House Directors immediately, in order that orders for the accrued interest may be issued, as all interest on the same will cease after the 1st of September next. By order of the Poor House Directors. JOHN COX,
Ebensburg, Aug. 29, 1873.-3t. Treasurer.

FOUR TEACHERS WANTED to take charge of the Schools of Munster Township for a term of FIVE MONTHS. Good salaries will be paid to good teachers. Examination at the Glass School House on Monday, Sept. 29th, inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M.
GEO. McCULLOUGH, Pres't.
A. D. CRISTE, Sec'y. [Sept. 5, 1873. 3t.]

JOHN JANKIN'S SERMON.

The minister said last night, says he,
"Don't be afraid of givin';
If your life ain't nothin' to other folks,
Why, what's the use of livin'?"
"And that's what I say to wife," says I,
There's Brown, the miserable sinner,
He'd sooner a beggar would starve than give
A cent toward buyin' a dinner.

I tell you our minister's prime, he is,
But I couldn't quite determine,
When I heard him giving it right and left,
Just who was hit by his sermon.
Of course there couldn't be no mistake
When he talked about long-winded prayin'
For Peters and Johnson they sot and scowled
At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he went on to say,
"There's various kinds of cheatin',
And religion is as good for every day
As it is to bring to meetin'.
I don't think much of a man that gives
The Lord amens at my preachin',
And spends his time the followin' week
In cheatin' and overreachin'."

I guess that dose was bitter enough
For a man like Jones to swaller;
But I noticed he didn't open his mouth,
Not once after that to holler.
Hurrah, says I, for the minister!—
Of course I said it quiet—
Give us some more of this open talk;
It's a very refreshin' diet.

The minister hit 'em every time;
And when he spoke of fashion,
And a riggin' out in bows and things
As a woman's ruin' passion;
And a-comin' to church to see the styles,
I couldn't help a-winkin'
And a-nudgin' my wife, and, says I, "That's you,"
And I guess it sot her thinkin'.

Says I to myself, that sermon's pat,
But man is a queer creation,
And I'm afraid that most of the folks
Won't take the application.
Now if he had said a word about
My personal mode of sinnin',
I'd have gone to work to right myself,
And not sit here a grinnin'.

Just then the minister says, says he,
"And now I've come to the fellers
Who've lost this shower by usin' their friends
As sort o' moral umbrellas.
Go home, said he, and find your faults,
Instead of huntin' your brother's;
Go home, he says, and wear the coats
You've tried to fit for others."

My wife she nudged, and Brown he winked,
And there was lots of smilin',
And lots o' lookin' at our pew;
It sot my blood a bilin'.
Says I to myself, our minister
Is gettin' a little bitter;
I'll tell him when meetin's out that I
Ain't at all that kind of critter.

THE PIG TAX.

We were sitting one summer evening in the window of our reading-room at Llanhowell, looking out rather sadly on the scene before us. The coach had just come in from Morvaen, and its passengers were dismounting and its smoking horses were finding their own way stablewards, whilst the stable-helpers were busy harnessing in the fresh team; and we looked at this rather sadly because it was the last day of the old coach. The new station of Lyndenmaen was to be opened on the next day, and the coach was to cease running and to be superseded by the railway 'bus, which was now standing in its bran new coat of paint drawn up against the side of the hotel.

"'Deed, it will be a fine thing for the town," said the doctor, who was of the party.

"Yes, my boy, indeed it will," cried lawyer Evans. "I shall do all my business now in London. No use waiting for assizes and circuits now. I shall take you all up to Westminster now, my boys."

"Devil doubt you!" said the Captain, making a face. "What! as if you didn't ruin us quick enough the old way! Ah, well, I liked the old way the best. You'll be a shabby outskirt of Manchester by and by."

"O, but, Captain, consider the motion of the times!" cried Jones Brybella, who was a manufacturer and a radical; "consider the progress of intellects."

"Pooh, intellects!" cried the Captain, contemptuously; "why, you aren't a patch to what your fathers were. Why, Jones, I've seen your father drink forty glasses of ale, and then cheat a sober man in a bargain."

"Well, yes, he was a wonterful man, my father was—wonterful!"

"And there was lawyer Roberts, who robbed everybody right and left, and lived like a fighting cock for fifteen years; and wasn't found out till after the funeral, when all the parish followed him to the grave. Oh, don't talk about intellects!"

"Indeed, he was very clever; yes, sure."

"Well, now, and where can you show me a man like Sir John? Do you remember what Sir John did at the time of the Crimean war?"

"No, indeed, I forgot."

"You'll remember, I dare say, that, whilst the war was going on, the Government put on a shilling income tax. 'Shilling in the pount!" cried Sir John; 'shilling in the pount! Why, that'll be a pount a day out of my pocket. O, tam! I can't stant that.' And he came down from London, where he had been attending Parliament, in a very bad humor. The rentday was on just then, and the tenants' dinner; and, at the dinner, Sir John made a speech, as usual. 'My friends,' he said, 'we are engaged in a tremendous struggle—in a very big war. We must all put our shoulders to the wheel for the sake of our Queen and country. If need be, you must rally round your old chief.' You should have heard the roar there was, for they were all very fond of Sir John; and indeed his strong ale was something to be remembered. 'But,' he went on, when silence was restored, 'we must all make sacrifices—you, and I, and everybody. I have to make 'em first of all. Do you know what the war costs me, my frients and tenants? I'll tell you—more than a pount a day!' *'Deud anwyl!"* cried all the tenants; 'a pount a day! Think of that, David! Sir John paying a pount a day to the war. Dear me!' 'And now, my frients and tenants, it follows that you'll have to make some sacrifices, too,' went on Sir John, 'but trifling ones—nothing to what I have to do. My frients and tenants, *I've raised your rents five per cent. all around.* Now shout for your Queen and country, and for your landlords and protectors!'"

"And they paid it?"

"Of course they did, and were thankful to get off so cheap. Wasn't Sir John paying a shilling in the pound for the country all the time? O, you're a very loyal race!"

"And so we are, Captain, and very font of Queen Victoria; and we don't mind paying for her, too, Captain—only what we've paid before; it's the new things we don't like, Captain. And what did Sir John do when the war was over?"

"He forgot to take off the five per cent."

"Dear me! that was clever. Yes, I give in to you there, Captain; Sir John was a very clever man. But we've got clever men in these days, too, Captain."

"But we were talking about intellect," said the Captain, after a pause, during which the coach had driven off, and the square in front of the hotel had assumed its normal quietude. "Now, to my mind, as far as intellect went, I never knew anybody to beat old David Gaur, of Penllyn."

"Oh, come, Captain, now that won't do. Why, David was half an idiot."

"That may be," said the Captain. "I don't say he was clever all round. The finest intellects have a few somewhere; but, in his particular way, David was the cleverest man I ever knew."

"But, indeed, what *was* his way, Captain? I never knew him to do anything but run about at fairs, and earn a sixpence where he could."

"What! did you never hear of David Gaur and the pig tax?"

"No, intect."

"Then you don't know half the traditions of your country. Why, Jones, I, who'm half an Englishman, and have followed the colors half over the world, I'm a better Welshman than you are. Why, I thought everybody knew about David Gaur and the pigs."

"Tell it to us, Captain; tell us the story."

"You know," said the Captain, hemming and stroking his moustache meditatively, "that David had a peculiar gift. How he acquired it nobody ever knew; it was said he was taught it by old Morris Morris, who lived to be a hundred and twenty, and that Morris's father had it from the faries. But however he got it doesn't matter—he had it; and as he never imparted the secret, it died with him. I offered him a sovereign once to show me how he did it, and swore most solemnly I'd keep it a profound secret. But no, I wish I'd bid higher now; it would have been something to fall back upon in one's age, something that lawyer Jones couldn't lay his claw upon."

"But what was it, Captain? What was the secret he had?"

"It was the art of frightening pigs," said the Captain solemnly. "Ah, now don't go away with the idea that that's nothing I don't mean *startling* 'em; any fool with an umbrella can cry 'Shoo! shoo!' and do that. But what I mean is downright frightening them, infecting their very souls with fear; making them mad, so that they'll jump out of their very skins with terror. Now, you know, they're very imaginative beasts are pigs, and at the same time they're very cunning. They're not to be taken in; and if you were to make all the horrible noises you could put your tongue to, they'd quietly whisk their tails and cock their eyes, and thank you for your pains. But this was how David went to work. You know that Penlyn May Fair is a tremendous fair for pigs. They all come from the north side of the county, and must cross the bridge over the Dulas to get there at all, and when they've crossed the bridge there's a long straight piece of road, with grass on each side of it, and high stone walls beyond the grass. Well, here it was David would take his stand, or seat, rather, for he squatted himself down in the grass, and then he made himself a round hole, like a basin, a foot deep, at the side of the road; and there he'd sit from early daylight collecting his tax on the pigs. If there were less than ten he charged a penny, and so David's tax; and a very good tax-gatherer he made. He wasn't always altering it, moving it up and pulling it down; but he put on a reasonable figure, and stuck to it."

"But suppose the people wouldn't pay it?"

"That's just what they made up their minds to one fair-day. The principal pig proprietors held a meeting on Llander Green; and came to a resolution that they wouldn't pay David Gaur any more. You see, his reputation was traditional only; they'd none of them seen his powers exercised; and those modern views of yours, Jones, had got into their heads, I suppose. Anyhow, they came to the resolution, and stuck to it, with fear and trembling. Everybody remarked how beautifully the pigs marched that day from Llander Green. There was a good body of them together, and you'd have expected they'd have given some trouble; but, no, they walked as orderly as so many Christians, as if they'd made up their minds to show how pigs could behave for once. Well, the bridge was crossed, and the advance guard of pigs came to the front of David's redoubt—the hole he'd dug in the ground. David held out his hat, as usual, for the toll. The master of the pigs shook his head. *'Dim tally.* No pay to-day for pig.' David understood the thing in a moment, saw through the plan of the revolt. Down went his head into the hole. Gentlemen, it's impossible to describe a noise. If you can imagine the most diabolical din in nature, and then make it twice as bad, you'll have a faint idea of the roar that came out of the hole in the ground."

"Where were the pigs? You must imagine a whirlwind of pigs, a simoon of pigs, a tornado of pigs! Little pig, big pigs, blue pigs, white pigs, flying about like sky rockets in every direction. They flew over the stone walls, they dashed over the parapet of the bridge; away they went—east, west, north, south. In a few moments the county about for miles was spotted with flying pigs. And their masters, David and Morris, and Richard and John, and all the rest of them, where were they? Flying, too, across the country; bursting out their best trousers, barking their shins, and spoiling their gaiters over the stone walls. And what was the use of it? Did you ever try to catch a couple of hundred of mad pigs, careening across country? The fair was pretty near a failure, I can tell you. Only the few people who'd stopped behind, and paid David his toll, and brought their pigs in quietly, *they* had the pick of the buyers; and through there being so few pigs in the market, they got pretty nigh what prices they liked.

"And then the poor fellows who'd lost their pigs came to David, and besought him, with tears in their eyes, to call the piggy-wiggies back again, and gave him double toll to do it. But I fancy he wasn't as successful at that as he'd been at sending them adrift. Anyhow, after that, he always got his taxes paid in peace and quietness.

"Ah, don't tell me," said the Captain, getting up and putting on his hat, "of your railroads and nonsense. Where will you find another chap like David Gaur?"

A SINGULAR CHARITY.—The New Haven; Conn., *Palladium* says: Several kind-hearted gentlemen of this city are at present wearing upon their naked arms a device of singular description. Our readers have not forgotten the terrible accident which occurred four or five weeks ago at the shirt factory of C. C. Davies & Co., in Court street, by which a woman had the entire scalp and a part of one ear torn from her head by an entanglement of her hair with some machinery. Though a great sufferer, it is possible that the life of this industrious and unfortunate woman may be saved, provided a sufficient number of persons present themselves to the bedside, in company with the surgeons who have charge of the case, and consent to the removal of a little bit of their cuticle for transference to the skull of the patient. The surgeons are hopeful of saving the woman's life, but they do not have as many generous offerings of cuticle as are desirable. A number of transferences are doing well, the new skin taking on a healthy edge.

The operation of giving in this singular sort of charity is exceedingly simple and almost without pain. The surgeons, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, meet a few benevolent gentlemen at the side entrance of the shirt factory. After reaching the sufferer's bed room coats are taken off and shirt-sleeves rolled up. With a surprising delicate manipulation one of the surgeons segregates a bit of the desired commodity not larger than a half dime from the benevolent person's arm, no blood being drawn. Another surgeon immediately applies a round patch to the place where the skin is not, and a strip of adhesive plaster is put on over it. In a few days the benevolent, who has perhaps been a little annoyed at the irritation, removes the surgical cheyron, and he has the pleasure of knowing that he has contributed something of himself (the truest charity in the world) toward relieving a dreadful distress and prolonging a useful life.

A YOUNG MAN in Indiana county, who thought it would be nice to marry a well-to-do wife and live at home with her, propounded the following query to a farmer with several lovely daughters: "If Miss Mary marries, will she still live at your home to make your life bright and happy?" "No, sir," responded the old man, "when one of my gals swarms she must hunt her own hive."

THE SACK OF BALTIMORE.

A LEGEND OF THE IRISH SEAS.

Soft shone the summer sun on Carberry's hundred isles, and its last golden rays brightened the rocky peaks of Gabriel's rough defiles.

The crumbling ruins of Inisherkin bathed in the mellow light shone like a moulting bird.

In a calm and sleepy swell the ocean tide poured its light green wave, crested over with the snowy cap, relic of the iceberg of the far northern sea, upon the yellow sands of the shelving bay.

Peace and rest had come with the evening tide to the quiet town of Baltimore.

On the bosom of the swelling water across the bay came a fishing-hooker, propelled by a single oarsman.

Hackett, of Dungarvon—so the boatman was called—was no stranger to the inhabitants of Baltimore. A descendant of an old family, he had squandered, in dissipation, the red gold of his fathers, and now a single solitary tower on Dunashod's rocky side, was all that Hackett, of Dungarvon, could call his own.

There were dark rumors, too, of wild and lawless deeds done under the cover of the night by the chief of Dungarvon, but none cared openly to press the charge home to him, for the landless lord was reputed to be a dangerous foe.

Dungarvon drove the prow of the hooker upon the beach and sprung to land.

As he drew up the boat out of the reach of the tide, an aged fisherman accosted him.

"Saw you aught of the pirates, my lord, from your tower at Dunashod?" he asked.

"What pirates?" questioned the chief, in some surprise.

"Two long, dark barques were reported hovering off the coast this morning, and some say that they are the Algerines and threaten our town," the fisherman replied.

"I remember now," Dungarvon said, thoughtfully; "at daybreak I saw two large galleys, with double banks of oars, steering to the north; then the mist fell upon the waters, and I lost them in it; but have no fears of Baltimore; the Algerine does not live who could pilot a war-galley through the reefs of Dunashod without leaving his bones on the rocks."

And then, with hasty steps, Dungarvon passed on. Straight toward the Castle of O'Driscoll he bends his steps.

Full well the meanest retainer of the sept of O'Driscoll knew the errand of the landless lord.

Geraldine O'Driscoll, the only heir to the ancient line, had not her equal in beauty or in grace, within the Emerald Isle. Right great streak of fortune would it be then for the chief, who lacked both gold and lands, if he could win the hand of O'Driscoll's child.

A desperate man was Hackett, of Dungarvon, and, like all desperate men, he set his fortune upon a single cast.

Threw boldly, and as boldly lost.

The lady said him nay; and when, in hot and sullen rage, he questioned why his suit was rejected, in haughty scorn the Lady Geraldine pointed across the sleepy waters to where the towers of Bandon gleamed golden in the sunlight.

"Go ask Patrick Burke, of Bandon, whom in six months I shall make the chief of the O'Driscoll sept," she said.

Dungarvon withdrew in silence, his rage too great for words.

Spurning the dust of Baltimore beneath his feet, he sprung into his boat and turned the bow seaward toward his own lone tower.

Borne along on the bosom of the rushing tide, just changing from flood to ebb, he floated over the dangerous reefs that guarded the town of Baltimore from hostile attack by sea.

Shaking his clenched fist at the haughty tower of O'Driscoll, which had lately witnessed his rejection and despair, he swore a bitter oath that he would not die until he was avenged.

Around the rocky point of Dunashod he glided, and, there by his lone tower he saw anchored the black galleys that were gliding shar-klike through the Irish seas.

The lazy wind that stirred the pendent streamer from the masthead displayed the crescent of the Algerine.

And then in the breast of the desperate man came a wild thought of vengeance. Here was the weapon with which to crush the proud and haughty girl who had rejected his love.

Straight he steered for the black galleys, and within the hour stood on the deck of the Algerine, face to face with Achmet the Red, the terror of the southern seas, and who bore at his masthead the green banner, as token of straight descent from the Prophet.

Short the speech of the desperate lord, and quick the reply of the Algerine.

Hackett, of Dungarvon, would steer the galleys of the Algerines through the beetling reefs of Dunashod straight to the sands of Baltimore Harbor, and neither galley keel nor blade of oar should graze the tearing rock; and one thing alone he claimed as reward—the person of Geraldine, the Lady of O'Driscoll.

Achmet the Red gladly acceded to the moderate demand.

And when the light faded in the sky, and the gloom of the night clouded sea and land, while the massive capes and ruined towers seemed conscious of the calm, and the fibrous sod and stunted trees gave forth their balmy perfume, round Dunashod glided the two long, dark barques.

Steadily the ore-blades rose and fell; a long and dangerous pull against the ebbing tide.

With his hand on the helm of the foremost galley, Hackett of Dungarvon steered the Algerine. Through the winding channel, amid the dangerous reefs where the Water Kelpies dwelt, until at last the keels of the galleys grated upon the yellow sands.

In the golden sunset, the town of Baltimore had seemed to sleep, but a deeper sleep, a stony trance, had come with midnight.

All, all asleep within each roof along that rocky street, and even the aged warder on the donjon tower of O'Driscoll Castle had allowed sleep to seal his eyelids and bind his senses as with a leaden chain.

A stifled gasp—a dreamy noise, and the sabre of the Algerine was crimsoned with the fresh, warm Irish blood. From their beds and to their doors the startled victims rushed, to meet upon the threshold's stone the gleaming steel, and the swarthy, bearded face of the Moslem.

An hour after, the smoking ruins sprinkled with blood, and the bleeding victims, told of the dreadful work of Achmet, well surnamed the Red.

The old and helpless the pirates slew; the young and strong they reserved for a fate even worse than death, to serve the cruel Turk in the arsenals by beauteous Dardanelles, or in the caravans by Mecca's sandy plains.

The Lady Geraldine, pale as the marble white, stood a helpless prisoner on the galley, from the masthead of which floated the green banner, sacred to the descendants of the Prophet.

Again Hackett of Dungarvon steered the galleys of the Algerine through the narrow passage leading to the sea, until at last they lay beneath the shadow of dark Dunashod and the free waves of the ocean washed their sides. Then the traitor to his country and his kin claimed his promised reward.

Loud laughed the pirate chief at the request.

"Memory for service done by Christian dog to the followers of the true Prophet lasted not beyond the execution of the deed. This dainty maiden I have marked for my own; iron the slave and cast him in with the rest!"

The brow of the desperate man, who had risked all for the prospect of revenge, grew dark as the clotted blood upon his blade; but Moslem hand ne'er touched him, for as the turbaned warriors advanced to execute their chief's behest, quick as the plunge of the salmon, the renegade darted into the foaming wave and the ocean's green mantle shielded him from all pursuit.

"Let the dog go!" cried Achmet the Red, in supreme contempt; "the wave his tomb, his fate, just reward for treachery."

And then, with the light of conquest shining in his dark eyes, the Algerine advanced toward the hapless girl.

A single second he clasped her by the arm, and then she snatched a dagger from his belt and stabbed him to the heart. With a single groan, Red Achmet lay dead upon the deck of his galley.

Limb from limb the pirates hacked the Irish girl, but she died with a smile upon her lips; with a single blow she had avenged the slaughter of her sept.

And Hackett of Dungarvon, cast up by the ocean on to the land, fell into the hands of the men of Bandon, led by Patrick Burke, burning to revenge the ruth and slaughter. Upon a gallows-tree they swung the renegade, the wretch who had steered the Algerine and given unto ruin the city of Baltimore.

A PRIVATE STILL.—A Wisconsin paper tells a story of a revenue officer who was sent into an illicit whisky-distilling district in Kentucky. He knew illicit distilling was going on, but he could get no basis to work from. Coming to an Irishman who was tolerably drunk, the officer tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"My man! do you want to make ten dollars?"

"Is it ten dollars?" said Pat. "Sure, and I do."

"Then," said the officer, "show me a private still."

"I'll do that same. Follow me, yer honor!"

The officer followed across lots and fields to the camp of a company of soldiers that had been sent there to aid the revenue officers. The soldiers were in line—dress parade.

"Do you see that red-headed man?" queried Pat, pointing to one of the soldiers.

"Yes," replied the officer.

"He is," said Pat, "my brother. He's been in the service twelve years. He'll be a corporal after awhile, but he is a 'private still.'"

"Ten dollars gone—no illicit whisky found!" moralized the officer as he wended his way back to his hotel.

NEW name for tight-boots—corn-crib.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 19, 1873.

Democratic State Nominations.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT:

JAMES R. LUDLOW, Philadelphia.

STATE TREASURER:

F. M. HUTCHINSON, Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
SHERIFF:
HERMAN BAUMER, Conemaugh Boro'.
TREASURER:
A. D. CRISTE, Munster Township.
COMMISSIONER:
EDWARD GLASS, Ebensburg.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
ANSELM WEAKLAND, Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JOHN BRADY, Johnstown.
AUDITOR:
B. B. FREIDHOFF, Conemaugh Borough.
JURY COMMISSIONER:
HENRY TOPPER, Adams Twp.

THE returns from California and other portions of the West are most cheering, and show that the people are fully aroused to a sense of their rights and duties. The money power has received a reverse from which it will seek in vain to recover. Banks, corporations and monopolists of every sort have found themselves powerless before the mighty arm of an outraged people.

All over the country the masses are gathering strength and courage from the result in the mighty West, and even Pennsylvania is awakening to a sense of her duty in the coming campaign.

God speed the people's cause, and may the popular wave roll on until our State and national governments are restored to their pristine purity, when princely salaries and official swindling will be banished from the land.

THE friends of Thomas Griffith, Radical candidate for County Treasurer, are industriously circulating the report in portions of the county where they suppose it will do the most good, that if A. D. Criste, the Democratic candidate, should be elected to that office he would not be able to execute the necessary bond for the performance of his duties. We have only to say that any insinuation of the kind, whether made openly or whispered secretly, is wickedly and maliciously false, and that the cowards who make it know that it is without the shadow of foundation. No citizen of Munster township has warmer or more steadfast friends than A. D. Criste, and when he is elected some of the most solid and substantial farmers in that township will show their faith in him by willingly going on his bond to the full extent required by the law. It is true that he is not a rich man like Griffith, but it has so happened heretofore, and will happen hereafter, that even a poor man can make an honest, faithful and efficient treasurer. Such an attempt to injure a political opponent by the assertion of an absolute, unqualified falsehood, is mean and contemptible beyond measure, and instead of doing Mr. Criste an injury, will only recoil on the political fortunes of those who resort to it.

IF we were to attempt to refute all the false charges that are made by Radical politicians against the candidates on the Democratic ticket, we would have a busy time of it. One of the latest efforts in that line is the allegation that if Edward Glass is elected County Commissioner he will forthwith commence the erection of a new Court House. This silly report is intended to frighten and alarm the taxpayers of the county. The simpletons who started this bugbear forgot that the County Commissioners have nothing to do with the erection of a Court House, or any other public building, until after *two* successive Grand Juries have made a report or presentment that such new building is necessary for the accommodation of the people. When all that is done, it is then the duty of the Commissioners to carry the action of the Grand Jury into effect. There is no thought of building a new Court House, and such a project is neither dreamed of in Ebensburg or in any other portion of the county. If a Democrat were to assert that James Conrad, the Republican candidate, was in favor of erecting a new Court House, it would simply be a deliberate falsehood, and it is just that and nothing else when the same design is attributed to Edward Glass. Mr. Glass has already been a County Commissioner, and public opinion is our warrant for saying that he was a most competent and efficient officer, and carefully guarded the interests of the people. His past creditable discharge of his duties in the office is a sufficient guarantee of what he will do in the future.

THERE is, we regret to say, a paper in Cambria county that acknowledges itself willing to pull for a price and abuse when paid for it. Hence those who can afford and are willing to invest in the luxury get praise, while those who are too poor or too honest to bribe get nothing but abuse. The result is, that the wealthy and willing dispensers of filthy lucre are always lauded in its columns, while the poor and honest almost invariably find its *Voice* raised against them.

This fact may have had something to do with the nomination of Thomas Griffith for Treasurer by the Radicals of this county, over such men as Hartman Berg and Wm. H. Connell, both of whom are returned soldiers and poor men—too poor indeed, even if they were willing, to buy *independent* (?) papers and purchasable voters to support them.

Be that as it may, it is a well known that Mr. Griffith's chief place of business is at Kane, in McKean county, while his residence is near Ebensburg; yet Mr. Griffith's money makes this all right in the *Voice*.

Mr. Criste, who has resided a lifetime in Cambria county, refuses to bribe the *Voice*—hence that sheet, in the vain attempt to cover up the self-evident fact that Mr. Griffith has more remunerative interests requiring his personal attention in a distant county than any office in this county could afford him, declares that Mr. Criste is from Allegheny county. It is almost needless to say that Mr. Criste never resided for one hour in Allegheny county, and has no interests there or elsewhere which would interfere with the performance of those duties to which he will be called on the second Tuesday of October next. His father lived and died in this county, and the entire life of our candidate, with the exception of a brief interval many years ago, has been spent in our midst.

So much for the truthfulness of this hired slanderer.

IF any one candidate on the Radical county ticket should be elected this fall—a result which we have no reason to fear—it will necessarily have been brought about by the aid of Democratic votes. This proposition is so self-evident, that it only needs to be stated to be acquiesced in by every intelligent man of both parties. If, therefore, any Democrat harbors the thought of voting for any man on the Radical ticket, let him ask himself this simple question: "If the Democratic party in this county was in the *minority*, and if I was a candidate on that ticket, how many Radical votes would I receive?" The way the Radicals always vote in counties in which they have the *majority* will furnish him with an answer to such a question. Do the Radicals in Blair, Indiana, or Somerset counties ever elect Democrats over their own party nominees? Not if they know themselves. No epithet is too vile not to be applied by Radicalism to the members of the Democratic party. It stigmatizes and denounces them as enemies and traitors to their country and as unworthy to hold office, and yet it has the impudence to ask Democrats to vote for its candidates. There is not a man on the Radical county ticket who would vote for a Democrat for constable, if there was a Radical candidate for the same office. Hence it is that we are always in favor of administering to Radical candidates a strong dose of the same medicine which it affords them such supreme pleasure, on election day, to prescribe for sick Democrats. Acting on this rule, let Radicalism in this county, on the second Tuesday of October, be made to suffer all the pains and penalties of a regular, old fashioned Democratic *purge*.

A CONGRESSMAN who voted for and took the back-pay steal, has evidently a hard road to travel in the Western States. That "Christian statesman," Ex-Senator James Harlan, and John A Logan, of Illinois, were both engaged by the Radical State Committee of Iowa to make several speeches during the present campaign. Popular indignation, however, in Iowa, as everywhere else, is so overwhelmingly against the swindle, and every man connected with it, that the State Committee has dispensed with the services of Harlan and Logan and notified these extra-pay heroes that under circumstances over which the committee has no control they will not be called upon to waste their eloquence within the boundaries of that State. A similar fatality has befallen D. P. Lowe, Radical member of Congress from Kansas, and a notice has been served upon him that in no event will he be permitted to insult the people by appearing before them as a speaker during the canvass. The salary-grab infamy has ended the political career of a larger number of Congressmen than any other measure that ever passed that body.

THE bottling of Ben Butler by the Radical State Convention of Massachusetts is a hopeful sign in the political sky. As the author and defender of the extra-pay robbery, it was peculiarly appropriate that he should be visited with the avenging wrath of an outraged people. He is a bold, reckless and unprincipled man, and when the difficulties attending his peculiar position during the canvass thickened darkly around him, his brazen impudence was absolutely sublime. Whatever else he may be, he is not a coward, nor did he attempt to shirk or evade the full responsibility for all his acts, but resolutely defended them to the last. In a good cause his masterly skill, united with his unsurpassed pluck, would have been invaluable, and would have brought him out of the hardly fought contest victorious. Although he made a virtue of necessity and surrendered without the formality of a ballot, his formidable strength in the convention clearly showed how willing a large portion of the people were in that Puritan commonwealth to condone the most flagrant political offences.

Butler's defeat is a severe blow at Grant, who threw all the influence of his office-holders in Massachusetts in his favor. So offensive to the people were the efforts of the Federal office-holders to force his nomination, that the convention adopted a resolution denouncing the administration for its interference in a quarrel which the people of the State were themselves abundantly able to dispose of. The convention seems to have forgotton the fact that officious interference in State politics is one of the besetting sins of Grant's administration, and that his cohorts of corrupt office-holders only did in Massachusetts what they have heretofore done under Grant's instructions in other States, but most conspicuously and outrageously in Louisiana.

THE following interesting item of personal and political intelligence is taken from a late Memphis paper:

Aleck Davis, the colored candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Mississippi, was a barber in Memphis a few years since. During the existence of Metropolitan police he was appointed turnkey at the Second Police Station, which position he held to the time of his leaving, and during the war he was cook in the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee Confederate Regiment.

Is this not a perfect burlesque on republican government? And yet there is not a Southern State in which radicalism is in the majority, that is not cursed with men high in authority who are the exact counterparts of Aleck Davis in ignorance and incompetency. Is it any wonder that in States where such creatures are elevated to high official positions, and whose legislatures literally swarm with barbers, cooks, bootblacks, and cotton pickers, the people are systematically robbed and plundered and involved in hopeless bankruptcy? In Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Missouri, where intelligent white men exercise executive and legislative control, the result is quite different, and fully illustrates, by contrast, the utter incapacity of the negro successfully to administer the affairs of a State. It suits the political purposes of radicalism, in order to retain its power in certain Southern States, to push negro ignorance and incapacity into the foreground, to the exclusion of white culture and intelligence, but in every instance in which the experiment has been tried it has resulted in disastrous failure.

THE New York *Sun* has this to say about the charge delivered by Judge Dean in the libel suit of Joseph Strayer, Esq., Burgess of Johnstown, against Messrs. Campbell & Son, of the *Daily Mountain Voice*, which case was tried during the first week of the recent term of Court in this county, and resulted, as we have already stated, in the acquittal of the defendants, who were, however, mulcted in one-third the costs, the other two-thirds being assessed on the plaintiff:

In a recent trial for libel at Ebensburg, Pa., Judge Dean charged the jury that they must ask themselves whether an article was a fact proper for information; whether it was true; or even if not, whether the publishers, acting as cautious and prudent men, had good reasons for believing it true. This is a more just and liberal interpretation of the libel statute of Pennsylvania than ever before laid down by a Judge of that State. But it is not likely to find much favor with the Ring-masters of Philadelphia and their judicial tools. The press will never be unshackled until the libel law itself is so modified that the liberty of a citizen will not depend upon the good or evil caprice of a court.

THE Constitutional Convention reassembled in Philadelphia on Tuesday last. John H. Walker, of Erie county, was unanimously elected President, *vice* Hon. Wm. M. Meredith, deceased. Henry C. Carey pronounced an eloquent eulogium on the life and public services of Mr. Meredith, after which the convention adjourned. There is no good reason why the convention should not bring its labors to a speedy close, and submit the constitution to a popular vote at the earliest possible day.

Who Shall Own the Railroads?

England owns and controls all the telegraphic lines in that country. It is an expensive and fruitless operation. But despite this fact a movement is on foot looking to the purchase of the railroads of the nation by the government. Both these schemes have advocates and defenders in the United States. A bill for the purchase of the telegraph lines has been discussed in Congress, and the Postmaster-General is in favor of this scheme. He shuts his eyes to the failure of the English plan, and endeavors to fasten the rotten and valueless system upon the United States. The purchase of the railroads of the nation by the Federal government also has advocates. Hon. Amasa Walker, of Massachusetts, is among the number. He declares that a remedy for the evil of exorbitant transportation charges is to be found in a government management of the railroads, and urges that the government begin buying up the roads, starting with the great East and West trunk lines, and continuing until it shall have purchased them all. Mr. Walker asserts that railroads can carry freights for one-half and even one-third the rates they now charge. He proposes that the farmers of the West shall make the purchase and control of the railroads the leading point in their policy, and conduct their campaign upon this idea until the change is effected.

In opposition to Mr. Walker's scheme and reasoning, and in order to arrest the attention of the farmers of the West at this time, the St. Louis *Republican* presents the matter in several plain and practical aspects. In the first place that able journal puts down the aggregate cost of the railroads of the United States at $3,159,423,057, declares their absorption would increase the national debt to $5,299,000,000, and continues: "Of course, the government would have railroad property to represent three-fifths of this enormous debt; but the experience of all those States that have owned railroad property, Missouri, Tennessee, Illinois and others, is that such property in the hands of the government is not worth one-half its estimate value; in fact, it is more trouble than it is worth, for it involves endless fraud, embezzlement and defalcations, and corrupts the whole civil service of the State."

The management of the railroads is also shown to be of such an enormous character as to preclude the Federal government from embarking in such a business. In 1870 there were 1,172,540 persons engaged in transportation in the United States; of these the *Republican* estimates one-half are connected with railroads. Sixty thousand office-holders, of all kinds, are supposed to be connected with the present government, or in other words, remarks the *Telegraph*, "the conduct of the railroads requires nine times as many persons as the conduct of the civil government, and eight times as much as the civil administration and the army together. The gross earnings of the railroads in 1872 were $473,241,055, which is $100,000,000 more than the total receipts of the the government for the same year. Imagine 600,000 office-holders added to the civil service of the government, and the disbursements of the Federal Treasury augmented to $747,000,000 per annum, and some idea may be had of the overshadowing proportions and the irresistible power of the administration that should control these office-holders and disburse this money."

It is also urged with great truth and force, that it would cost far more to run railroads owned by the government than those managed by private enterprise. As an enforcement of this position it is stated that "the slight connection that the government had with the Union Pacific Railroad resulted in frauds to the amount of forty-two million dollars. The management of the Georgia State road by an agent under Governor Bullock involved great frauds, and in Vermont the connection of the State with a railroad has been the source of vast corruption." These facts are of such a convincing character that they ought to kill in the bud this movement in favor of the Federal government purchasing the railroads of the country. The nation cannot afford to shoulder their cost, nor is it prudent to increase the office-holders or corruption fund of the Federal administration. They are each sufficiently potent and dangerous at the present time.—*Age.*

THE Philadelphia correspondent of the *Leader*, an independent Republican paper published at Pittsburgh, thus alludes to our nominee for the Supreme Bench, Judge Ludlow: "The nomination of this gentleman is one of extraordinary strength. He was re-elected Judge of the Quarter Sessions Court upon the Democratic ticket when this city was overwhelmingly Republican. He is without exception the most popular man on the Philadelphia Bench. What has been done once can be done again; and if Ludlow has a fair show he will carry the city of Philadelphia. On the quesiion of the occupancy of the judicial chairs party lines fade away, and with the mass of the people there is only the matter of fitness. To add to Mr. Ludlow's chances, there is the nomination of the great unknown—Gordon, about whom the rank and file know nothing and care less. Here is a man, Judge Ludlow, known to nine-tenths of the voters of this city as a jurist of intelligence, impartiality and purity, who never decides a question according to the wishes of his party, should right point otherwise. Making their choice between the two candidates, the people will, we venture to predict, take care of their townsman."

OVER one mile and a half of frame buildings were burned in Chicago, Wednesday.

Doctors—Druggists—Liquor Laws.

At the recent session of the Blair County Court his Honor Judge Dean, in his charge to the Grand Jury, laid down the dictum that druggists who put up physicians' prescriptions for liquor in local option counties do so at their own risk. This ruling of Judge Dean's is provoking wide-spread comment, some maintaining that it is an embodiment of the law as it stands on the statute-book, while others denounce it as unconstitutional, not to say absurd. The latest criticism, says the Altoona *Tribune*, that we have seen is promulgated by the New York *World*, and we transfer the same to our columns to afford our readers opportunity to examine that wherein said authority deems the ruling radically wrong:

Pennsylvania has again produced a judicial decision of which in point of originality it may well be proud. Several apothecaries of Tyrone having been convicted of the heinous offence of dispensing alcoholic compounds, and their own palliative plea being that they were there in fulfilling the written orders of the medical practitioners, Judge Dean delivered himself of the oracular opinion that "druggists are authorized to sell liquor for medical purposes, subject however to the risk of indictment. A physician's prescription is not of itself a safeguard for the druggist." We will not pause to inquire how a man can be "authorized" to do that which subjects him to a criminal indictment, but it is of more importance to patients at large that the newly defined relations between doctors and druggists should be clearly understood.

In former times every physician dispensed his own medicines, as many country physicians now do, administering to his clients such pills and potions as his judgment might dictate; but as the division of labor came more and more into vogue the mechanical details of compounding these pills and potions were delegated to druggists, who were not expected to possess any knowledge of the proper treatment of disease, but were and are only held responsible for the purity of their wares and the accuracy of their weights and measures. The physician, as before, uses his own judgment as to the nature and doses of the medicaments to be given, and it has hitherto been held by the medical and most legal authorities that the apothecary is as much bound to fulfill his prescription as the banker is to cash the checks of his depositors. It is a penal offense in many countries (and should be here) for an apothecary to alter the quantity of any ingredient in any prescription or to substitute any other drug in lieu thereof. His agency is supposed to be purely mechanical, involving no discretionary power, and the prescription under which he acts has always been considered as his "safeguard."

According to Judge Dean, however, we have changed all that; the druggist is to be umpire as to the fitness of each ingredient in his principal's recipe, and if he entertain a doubt of the medicinal or moral influence of any one component thereof, it is his right and his duty to omit it. "In the opinion of the Court," says Judge Dean, "a druggist who sells liquor for any purpose whatever, or upon the prescription of the most eminent physician in the country, does so at his own risk." So that if Judge Dean himself were lying at the point of death and his physician deemed alcohol the only thing to save him, the druggist would be doing nothing more than prudent in refusing to put any "spirit. vin. Gall." in the mixture ordered and thereby letting Judge Dean die.

Nay, since doctors are in the habit of prescribing other drugs of an even more poisonous nature than alcohol, the same principle must, *a fortiori*, apply to those also, and the apothecary who entertains a prejudice against calomel, or regards aconite and strychnine as dangerously unfit for human consumption, should conscientiously refrain from assuming the "risk" of dispensing them. In fact, if the "most eminent physicians in the country" are to be confined to the formality of writing prescriptions which nobody is allowed to compound, it is difficult to see the use of having either physicians or druggists at all. Perhaps the simplest way to manage the ills that flesh is heir to would be to pass legislative enactments against all and several the different diseases known to nosology, and to confide to Judge Dean the duty of enforcing the statutes for each case made and provided.

THE NEW CHURCH LAWS IN PRUSSIA.—The opposition to the enforcement of the new church laws in Prussia still continues, and the movement is now sustained by almost all the Catholic bishops.

Dr. Foster, the Prince-Bishop of Breslau in Silesia, has ordered special prayers with a view of softening the hearts of the Government toward the Church. The theological faculty at the University of Breslau have refused to agree to the new requirement of a Government examination in cases where a special permission from the State has not been obtained.

The Bishop of Ermeland has been deprived of the salaries contributed by the Prussian Government to his chapter. He has been summoned to appear before the criminal court at Braunsberg on the fifteenth of September to answer several charges which have been brought against him.

In the diocese of Fulda two clerical instructors who had made themselves objectionable to the Government have been dismissed, and the Bishop of Fulda's schools have been closed.

The Bishop of Speyer, Dr. Haneberg, not long since was summoned before the local tribunal to answer for a libel uttered in his official condemnation of two of his flock who had chosen to be married by a civil ceremony. He refused to attend, alleging that the court had no jurisdiction in a purely ecclesiastical matter. The objection was overruled and he has been notified that the suit will go on.

Forty-four priests of the Treves diocese, who had been fined fifteen thalers each for publishing a manifesto condemning the Government for having expelled the Redemptorist fathers, appealed to the higher court. Their appeal has just been rejected.

All the bishops have refused to submit to the political authorities the plans for instruction in their seminaries. This refusal entails the closing of these institutions.

The conflict is a most pregnant one, and the whole world will look on with deep interest to see whether the Government or the Catholic Church comes out winner.—*N. Y. Sun.*

ARCHBISHOP BAYLEY, of Baltimore, has made a very sensible suggession with reference to the liquor question, and one which is specially interesting as showing how a prelate would interfere with intemperance. The position which he assumes is that any real good government would enforce an inspection of liquors or stop their sale altogether. By inspection he means not a gauger's inspection, but a technical analysis, which would at once expose the poisonous compounds with which liquors are adulterated, and which are responsible, not only for the quality deleterious to health, but, to a large extent, for that influence which maddens and demonizes men and leads them to the commission of crime. There can be very little doubt that a law which would enforce such an inspection as this and punish its violator by confiscating and destroying his liquors, with the additional penalty of fine and imprisonment, would go far towards reducing the present amount of crime. It is at least a much more practical idea than the theory that men can be legislated sober.

News and Political Items.

—A Savannah lady was recently at Saratoga with her family of thirteen children, among whom were four pairs of twins.

—The Oakville *Enterprise* says a man in Bendersville, Adams county, sold 2,265 quarts of huckleberries in the Carlisle market this season.

—Jos. Campbell jumped from the Ohio river bridge at Louisville on Saturday night, and landing on a rock, 80 feet below, was instantly killed.

—The walls of a building in the town of Stonehouse, Devonshire, Eng., which had been recently burned, fell Monday morning, killing eight persons and injuring several others.

—A Mrs. Minnie W. Benton has been arrested in New York and sent to the House of Detention, who is said to have seen Stokes throw away the pistol with which he shot Fisk.

—At the recent Fat Man's Clam Bake at Gregory's Point, Conn., 143 members attended, whose average weight were over 230 pounds. The heaviest fat man weighed 355 pounds, and none weighed less than 200 pounds.

—Hail stones three inches in diameter fell in Shawano county, Wis., recently, and did considerable damage to the crops, knocked a man off a load of hay, killed hundreds of chickens, and demolished any number of umbrellas and spring bonnets at a camp-meeting.

—The yellow fever has made its appearance in Memphis and is spreading rapidly. Many citizens have already left the city, and if the disease does not abate a regular stampede will be made. The disease is still raging with all its virulence in Shreveport, and loud calls are made for aid.

—The Philadelphia *Evening Herald* has completed an arrangement with Geo. D. Coleman for a balloon voyage in a new kind of balloon, which is expected to revolutionize existing methods, and make aerial navigation of practical value as a means of cheap and rapid transit.

—Glass bonnets have appeared. They are formed of a tissue woven by fine glass threads, and may be said to be the glass of fashion fitted to the mould of form. Ladies who wear them must deny themselves the pleasure of criticising their neighbors, on the principle that it is dangerous for those who live in glass houses to throw stones.

—Here is the classification of babies' premiums at the Fair of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society: For the finest baby under six months old, a gold necklace; for do., between the ages of 12 and 20 months, a golden cup; for the loveliest twins, two golden mugs; for the child with the reddest hair, regardless of temper, $10 in gold.

—A billiard tournament, at which prizes to the amount of three thousand dollars will be awarded, has been arranged to come off in Chicago during the first part of November next, under the management of Tom. Foley. The first prize will be one thousand dollars, the second six hundred and fifty dollars, and the third five hundred dollars.

—We learn from the New York papers that at a meeting of the *Graphic* Balloon Company orders were given for the manufacture of a silk bag or globe, the same to be ready for inflation within three weeks' time, at the expiration of which time it is proposed to make another effort to reach the easterly current, of which there has been so much talk of late.

—The Newport *News* claims that Esquire Morrison, of New Germantown, Perry county, is the champion apiarist in the State. He has in his apiary 70 hives of bees, both Italian and common, in hives made of every kind of material usually used for such purposes, and the industry of these little workers during the last season amounted to about 4,000 pounds of honey.

—Shreveport, which is so severely afflicted with yellow fever, is situated on the west bank of the Red river in the northern part of Louisiana, about three hundred miles by land northwest of Baton Rouge, and about thirty miles below the "Great Raft," which is the limit of navigation for large steamboats. The population is about 5,667, of which 2,439 are white and 2,168 colored.

—On the 11th inst. a dog brought the head, an arm and part of the breast of an infant into the house of widow Foley, in Coal Castle, Schuylkill county. Search was instituted and other parts of the child were found in a shed close to the house, partially eaten by dogs. An inquest was held and the coroner's jury gave as their decision that the child came to its death from an unknown cause.

—Here is a "back-pay" item which is rather pleasant reading: A Mr. Elmore is one of the "old school" subscribers of the Kingston *Journal*. He was thirty-one years in arrears for his paper. Last week he called upon the editors of the *Journal* and paid up "like a man," and, remarking that he might not be around again very soon, he paid his subscription ten years ahead, and another for his mother for twelve years ahead.

—Well, this is very extraordinary. In Whitehall, it is said, whenever the baby of the family is put to sleep a large rat comes out and kindly whisks the flies with his tail from the slumbering cherub's face. The experiment has been tried several times, and the rat always comes out and always drives the flies away as aforesaid. Evidently the snake stories are to be succeeded by a series on the sagacity and usefulness of that intolerable nuisance.

—The Lancaster *Examiner* says that a new disease has broken out among the cows in different parts of that county, the symptoms of which correspond with those exhibited by the horses last winter, while they were suffering from epizootic. Mr. Rhine, a milkman, residing on the Harrisburg pike, on McGovern's farm, near Lancaster, lost four of his best milkers. A dairyman living near Litiz lost every cow he owned by the same disease a few days since.

—Ex-President Johnson considers the late letters of Mr. Holt in relation to Mrs. Surratt of sufficient importance to visit Washington. Perhaps the public may get a true version of this cold-blooded and deliberate murder in the course of time. Mr. Johnson assures his friends that he never refused to see any of the friends of Mrs. Surratt, and that he will be able to contradict the statements of the minister of justice, who waited eight years to make out his case.

—From Athens, Georgia, comes the story of a man who told his wife to wake him up on Sunday morning "before God Almighty was awake, as he wanted to catch a mess of fish." She called him early, and he went to the pond, where he remained so long that she went to look for him, and found him sitting on a rock, of which he said he had become part on account of his blasphemy, and from which he could not rise. At last accounts crowds of people had visited him, and he still kept his seat.

—Professor Wise has published a card defending his theory of the easterly air current, and announcing his readiness to start for Europe at any time in a gas-tight silk balloon. He also censures attempts to turn the great scientific experiment into an enterprise for money getting. In the meantime the *Graphic* people are arranging for the construction of a silk balloon for Professor Donaldson, while the Philadelphia *Herald* announces a balloon enterprise in that city on an entirely new plan of inflation and construction.

—The next session of the Pennsylvania Legislature will close the term of service of one of our most experienced members, Senator Wallace will have served seven years consecutively; Senator Cooper seven years in the House, and three years in the Senate; Senator Mercur six years in the House, and six years in the Senate; Senator Graham nine years in the House, and Senator McSherry two years in the House and six in the Senate, and Senator Mesheriy two years in the House and six in the Senate. The terms of all these gentlemen expire with the present session.

—The *Graphic* balloon has come to grief in what is probably the very last way to be thought of. When partially inflated it burst. This serves to confirm the opinion, very prevalent, that the *Graphic* balloon did not act very properly toward Professor Wise. There have been many times that Professor Wise has been dissatisfied with the material of the balloon, as well as the manner in which the balloon was constructed. That the material was declared to be sufficient, there is doubtless was. At all events, it failed to bear the strain put upon it, and the enterprise is a failure for the present.

—On Saturday last there were one hundred people suffering from the yellow fever in Shreveport, Louisiana. The deaths average thirty per day, and cases are on the increase. Owing to the condition of affairs it is impossible to give proper attention for the sick, and the Howard Society are doing all they can to provide under the circumstances. They have sent physicians, nurses and supplies to the infected place from New Orleans, and will continue to do so as long as they are needed. Funds are also needed to purchase food and other necessaries for the sick. They should be supplied from all parts of the country and sent to the Howard Society, New Orleans, by which they will be properly used.

—Rather a funny result of a recent election in Maine is told by a Portland paper. One of the voters, on being challenged, was loud in condemning one of the candidates and angrily demanded if a ticket could not be got up without that name. He was told that if it off, and when the result was announced that name ran behind that on the rest of the ticket, with the rest of the ticket, was the owner being chosen a delegate to the Legislative Convention. After a short time for the Convention came on, a son of illness he of the delegates was unable to attend, and the gentleman who had scratched the ticket, called on the sick man and obtained the privilege of attending the convention as his substitute, and acted in that capacity. But he admitted that he did not exercise as much influence as the principal would have done if he had been present.

GEN. E. S. M'COOK Assassinated.—At Yankton, Dakota, on the night of the 6th inst., an altercation occurred between Gen. E. S. McCook, Secretary of the Territory, and W. P. Wintermute, a broker, in the brilliant parlor of the Sioux City Hotel. Wintermute used insulting language, which was promptly resented by the General, who gave him a severe thrashing. Wintermute, who was covered with the blood from his face, remarked to a bystander that McCook could whip a child, but that he (Wintermute) would be even with him and immediately went five doors away, got a pistol and returned. At the moment McCook was in session in the hotel office, and Wintermute entered the room. Gen. McCook, unaware of his presence, soon entered the room, when Wintermute drew his arm, and, approaching to within a few feet of the pistol, the shot taking effect in the General's left breast. The General grappled with his assassin, and a second shot was fired, when Wintermute was thrown to the floor. During the struggle two more shots were fired, one of which slightly wounded the bystander. Only one shot took effect, which proved fatal. The General lingered until seven o'clock next morning, when he expired.

He was fully conscious up to the last, and died like a brave man. Wintermute was under arrest. The city is in a state of excitement and gloom, and dogs are flying at full speed. At one time it was feared that Wintermute would be lynched, but order soon prevailed.

The body was dressed in the uniform of a Major General, which he won during the war. The coffin was draped with the United States flags, and a large concourse of citizens escorted the body to the depot, whence it was forwarded by special train to his friends to the East. The funeral was conducted by Governor Burbank and other distinguished gentlemen.

A WOMAN'S SCALP TORN OFF.—The following terrible story is told in a Chicago telegram from Oshkosh, Wisconsin to the Chicago *Tribune*: "The girl, Mary Grumeil, who had her scalp torn off in a shingle-mill, is still alive and will recover. She was working at a machine which was going at the rate of 3,000 revolutions per minute, when her hair, which was very long, caught in the machine, and in an instant it was torn from her head, taking with it all the muscles on her head. From around from each eyebrow to the ear left white and bare, without a drop of blood or flesh. The strangest part of the accident is that she felt no pain. The first sensation that when it was torn off all the nerves were paralyzed was a tickling sensation in the head. She coolly walked out of the mill and waited patiently for a buggy to take her home. Her only regret was that her mother would give her mother. The girl had a head of its beautiful long locks of hair, which was caught and twisted around the shaft with great force, and when the mill was stopped it had to be taken down, but no one had the presence of mind to put it on for nearly a minute, and the delay was determined to tear it with the hair. The doctors say the girl recovers, it may be without a scar. The case is one of the most remarkable on record, and has created a feeling of intense horror here."

TERRIBLE LAKE DISASTER.—Two Vessels Sunk and Several Lives Lost.—The propeller Ironsides, of the Erie and Western line, one of the largest steamers on the lakes, was foundered and sunk seven miles off Grand Haven, Michigan, at noon on Wednesday last. Her signal of distress was heard on shore during that morning, but so terrible was the storm that no assistance could reach her. The crew labored in the trough of the sea from 8:30 A. M. till the time she sank. The passengers and crew, of whom there were nineteen of the former and thirty-two of the latter, prepared the boats to leave the vessel about 10:30 A. M., and the last one left her at 11:50 A. M. When the last boat left she was about a quarter of a mile from the shore, and went down. There were five boats manned with the crew and passengers, the latter having in it five men and four women, and sized and only one man reached the shore. Four boats reached the shore in safety at different time. The boat with Captain Wilson and wife and five passengers has not been heard from. It is feared they are among the lost. Thirty-two persons are known to have been saved and twenty-two bodies have been recovered. Among the bodies recovered was a little boy about seven years of age, probably the son of Captain Valentine, of Milwaukee. He was handsomely dressed, had light hair, blue eyes, and was a beautiful and intelligent looking child except for its paleness, looked as though he had fallen quietly asleep.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday. - - - - - Sept. 19, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The oldest maid in town has two ——elbows. So has the youngest.

—The Mountain House, Cresson, closed Monday, after a most successful season.

—Three more freight cars were wrecked at Wilmore on Tuesday night last, but fortunately no person was injured.

—The Fourth Annual Exhibition of the Central Pa. Agricultural Society, now progressing in Altoona, is said to be a decided success.

—The Helen D'Este theatrical troupe have been prosecuted by a Johnstown hotel for obtaining "grub" under false pretenses.

—Samuel Freeman fell from his horse in Allegheny tp. near Donegal, Westmoreland county, the other day, and expired immediately.

—Jacob McClure, of Johnstown, got run over by a freight train at Latrobe wrong end foremost, Tuesday. Result, a badly bruised body.

—Mrs. Unkadoe Over, mother of the editor of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, died at her home on Friday last, aged 74 years, 4 months and 7 days.

—Thomas Adams, of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, aged 83 years, fell while gathering pears in his orchard, on Monday morning last.

—John Halfpenny's woolen factory, in Blairsville, Blair county, was burglariously entered of four hundred dollars on Tuesday night last.

—A German man was run over and cut to pieces by the Cincinnati express, at a short distance east of Harrisburg, on Wednesday morning.

—Mr. C. Christy, of this place, was the guest of honor at the inauguration of Gen. Hartranft as Commander of the Army of the Cumberland, at Pittsburgh, on Wednesday last.

—Mr. Timothy Gilmore was kicked in the head by a mule, at Tyrone Forges, a few days ago, and very seriously injured. His recovery is hoped for.

—Mr. Washland's brown gelding, Billy, of Cool Springs, this county, attained a pacing record of 2:25, in a run-over race at the Altoona Fair, Tuesday last.

—John Hamilton, of Woodvale, had the misfortune of his right foot cut off and his leg badly demoralized, by a freight train, on Wednesday morning last.

—Samuel Troy, an old Clearfield county hunter, recently killed three wolves in less than an hour, for which feat he received a bounty from the treasury of that county.

—A seven year old boy, who weighs only 40 lbs., is one of the "big things" Johnstown can boast of boasting about. And there are some very *small* men in that town.

—Two plays, to be conducted by the Young Ladies, is to be inaugurated this evening, on behalf of the church in that place, and continue for a period of twelve days.

—Mr. Simpson, of the Indiana *Democrat*, was presented with a burial lot, whether it will ever pay him for it, as he can lie still, or still lie, which, without being planted. We understand that the Catholic Church at Wilmore is in the full tide of successful operation. A little previous to this be correct, but none the less worthy of encouragement. Give it a trial.

—The splendid dress goods opened a few days ago by M. L. Oatman are attracting the attention of all the ladies, who seem to know by intuition where the best goods and the lowest prices can always be found.

—A forty-year-old citizen of Somerset county, who was born and reared within a few miles of said his first visit to the town of Somerset last week, and even then did it under the guidance, having been drawn to town by a friendly countryman.

—Mr. Jack Husbaldron married Mary Ann Miller, of Gaysport, a week or two ago, and while we hope that the bride was not disappointed in the operation, it is whispered that she didn't; make or be deal in changing her name.

—Mr. Jas. McAlister jumped from a passenger train at Bell's Mills, Blair county, last Sunday, and a broken left wrist, and several other bruises were the results. James should have stopped at that station, but the temptation to leap.

—Mr. Oatman's stock of dry goods, etc., being the choicest in the market, nor is there any difficulty to sell cheaper than he does, because he sells exclusively for cash and therefore has no bad debts to charge and have to be made up on other customers.

—The Foundry, Hollidaysburg, changed hands, Thursday evening last, at a chance to rise from its ashes. Of course it would have done so under the enterprising managers as Messrs. Dunn & Delehant. As the fires were extinguished before the damage resulted.

—Mr. Reed, one law office, and the building in Clearfield, were all burned Thursday afternoon of last week. Several other structures were saved by the progress of the flames, the loss is estimated altogether the loss is estimated at $10,000, with no insurance. The fire originated in a hay-loft of a livery stable, and is a mystery.

—Monday evening two men were killed at Latrobe Station, Westmoreland county, on the Pennsylvania railroad. They were at work on the track, and had stepped aside to let a train pass, when they were struck by a train coming in the opposite direction. Their names could not be ascertained. They are supposed to have been laboring men.

—The rear car of the Cincinnati Express was thrown into the rear end of the Philadelphia Express, near Tyrone Forges, Pa., Wednesday morning, and several sleeping coaches, including the colliding engine. A train-hand, a brakeman and a brakeman, Bowers both jumped from the train and were severely bruised, and Mr. Bowers slightly injured.

—Mr. Callihan, as we learn from "Mrs. J. B. N.," for whose kindness we have not space the requisite space, is a resident of his son Thomas, died on Saturday morning last, reached the remarkable age of 93 years. The deceased was a native of County Meath, Ireland, and was a man of exemplary and honest life, and had a happy death. May he rest in peace.

—It was the pleasure of an introduction, the other day to Mr. M. H. Nathanson, a member of the firm of M. H. Nathanson & Co., dealers in ready-made clothing, furnishing goods, etc., Main street, Johnstown, as per advertisement, as large as life and twice as natural, will be found in our paper. Mr. N. is a genial gentleman of the business man, and as the large big things and declares its with them, we have no doubt customers will find it to their interest to give them a call.

—To the editor of the Winsted (Conn.) *Herald* we are indebted for a pamphlet copy of a very clever translation of the first and fourth books of the Æneid of Virgil, in which is graphically portrayed the travels of Æneas, the counterplots of Goddess Venus and her mischievous little son Cupid, and the furious love and romantic death of Queen Dido. Illustrations by Worth. Send 25 cents to the *Herald*, Winsted, Conn., and get a copy.

—A three-year old child of Mr. Joseph Rhody, of St. Lawrence, Chest township, wandered from home on Monday evening last, and notwithstanding a thorough search was made by the family and neighbors during the entire night, no trace of the missing innocent was discovered until Tuesday morning, when it was found in a clump of woods a short distance from the house, wide awake and apparently contented with its situation.

—Potato bugs swarm our streets just now in countless profusion. Like Othello, their occupation is gone, and having probably learned that Ebensburg contains more people in proportion to its population who do nothing and have nothing, and yet seemingly live like fighting cocks, than any other town in the commonwealth, they have migrated hither in hopes of eking out an existence in like manner until next year's potato crop begins to put in an appearance.

—Harry Crawford, aged about twelve years, son of Mr. Isaac Crawford, of this place, fell from an apple tree on what is known as the Mack farm, in Cambria township, about three miles west of Ebensburg, on Wednesday afternoon last, and broke his right arm immediately above the wrist. The little sufferer was brought home in a wagon by his father, where Dr. Lemmon reduced the fracture without delay, and he is now as comfortable as the nature of his injuries will permit.

—Joe W. Furey, Esq., one of the editors of the recently defunct Williamsport *Standard*, has returned to his first love, the Bellefonte *Watchman*, on which he has resumed the duties of associate editor. The *Watchman* is one of the liveliest and best conducted papers in the State, and as Joe slings ink with a looseness and ability that is perfectly astounding, not to say unsurpassable, it is fitting that the two should continue to jog along together, as we hope they will for many a day to come.

—John Dougherty, aged about forty years, was struck and almost instantly killed by the locomotive attached to the Brinton Accommodation, near Millvale station, Pa. R. R., on Saturday evening last. He was a married man, and was walking on the track in an intoxicated condition when he met his terrible fate. Geo. Klingensmith, a brakeman on one of the passenger trains, Pittsburgh Division, was crushed to death between two cars the same evening. Aged about 28 years and married.

—Mr. Frank Sheppard, of Altoona, was seriously injured on last Monday afternoon, by a brick wall falling upon him while engaged in superintending the demolition of one of the old shop buildings of the Pa. R. R. Co. at that place. His left ankle and his right hip and wrist were all fractured, the former so badly that the foot had to be amputated; and his face was very seriously cut at the same time. No fears are entertained as to his ultimate recovery, but he will no doubt have a long and hard siege of it before he leaves his bed.

—The chap that fools with the wild beasts at menageries attended a show in Philipsburg, not many days ago, and with that intrepidity peculiar to drunken men tried to form the acquaintance of a sleepy looking leopard. The animal, however, wasn't much on familiarity, and when the boozy chap withdrew from the interview he had the worst lacerated arm that could well be imagined, besides suffering from a blow on the neck with an iron bar, which one of the showmen had inadvertently inflicted while trying to strike the leopard.

—Some unconscionable thief relieved our butcher friend, Joe Gutwald, of a fine ham and shoulder of meat a few nights ago. The theft was committed at his residence in Carroll township, his granary being the "port of entry." When people are too lazy to work and too proud to beg, of course they must steal, but it seems to us there are enough mean men in the country to "go for" in that way without "cleaning out" such clever fellows as our genial friend Joe. We could furnish the names of a few fit subjects from our subscription book, if necessary to save better men.

—Messrs. Benton & Tittle, of Johnstown, have now on hand a large stock of agricultural implements, such as two-horse power threshers, of Pennsylvania and Ohio manufacture, cider mills, corn shellers, feed cutters, sausage cutters and stuffers, with steam or hand power, apple parers, wind mills, plows, etc. These are the best implements of the various kinds now in use, and agriculturalists should examine them before buying elsewhere. They also have an immense stock of hardware at their store, Nos. 208 and 210 Main street, adjoining the Opera House, Johnstown.

—Joseph S. Waream, Esq., of Mifflin county, was on Friday last nominated for State Senator by the Democratic conferees of Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata and Centre counties. Three hundred and seventy-nine ballots were taken before this result was reached, each county supporting a candidate of its own. For personal reasons, we are sorry that our friend Meek, of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, failed to "make the riffle," but the selection is none the less a wise one, and as the lucky man has fairly won his laurels, we hope he will not only *Meekly Waream*, but that the action of the conference will be triumphantly endorsed at the ballot-box.

—The Democratic State Committee held its first meeting at the Logan House, Altoona, on Thursday afternoon of last week, Dr. Nebinger, of Philadelphia, Chairman, and a goodly number of the members being in attendance. Messrs. Wm. P. Furey, of Pottsville, and James H. Stewart, of Pittsburgh, were chosen Secretaries. The session was an exceedingly interesting and somewhat protracted one, and the utmost good feeling and enthusiasm prevailed throughout. Full details of the campaign were agreed upon and strong hopes expressed as to the result. The second meeting of the Committee is to be held in Philadelphia next Thursday.

—Near Wilmore station, this county, on Friday evening last, a freight train on the main line collided with another train which was being moved in on the siding, and a fearful wreck, accompanied by loss of life and other less serious casualties, was the result. William P. Green, one of the engineers, was crushed to death, Geo. Dick, the other engineer, was severely scalded, and Daniel Bechtel, one of the firemen, sustained a painful injury of the hip. The rear sleeper of the first section of the Philadelphia Express, which was passing the scene at the time, was thrown from the track by one of the wrecked cars falling against it, and a lady named Sheets, from Cincinnati, was somewhat bruised by being thrown from her seat, and the car itself was considerably damaged. Mr. Green, the engineer who was killed, was aged about 26 years, and was making his second trip on the mountain when the accident occurred. He resided in Altoona, and was to have been married to an estimable young lady of Martinsburg on the 15th of next month. Four or five freight cars were badly wrecked by the catastrophe.

Communications.

A RENEGADE.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

Although not in the habit of writing newspaper articles, and especially biographical sketches, yet I feel that a brief sketch of a comparatively young politician whom I once knew might be of some use to young men, particularly those imbued with political aspirations, as it may serve to illustrate how one misstep may forever blast the most flattering political prospects, and stand as a warning to all against pursuing "ways that are dark" and indulging in "tricks that are vain."

The circumstances to which I propose to refer date back some years, at which time the writer hereof was about to cast his first vote, and was carefully looking about him for information from which he might draw conclusions, and from those conclusions vote as might best subserve the true interests of his country. There were but two political parties in existence at that time, but had there been a dozen the opposition to each other could not have been more bitter and unrelenting. A most careful canvass was made by both parties, and I presume there was scarcely a voter who was not approached by the politicians of both parties, each protesting most earnestly against the opposition and arguing to the best of his ability that the rival party was led by oily-tongued men who were insincere in every particular—that the party was made up entirely of malice, hatred and ill-will—that the only object its leaders had in view was personal gain, and that if they were allowed to hold the reins of government the country would soon go to destruction.

Prominent among these harping politicians was a certain young man who will be nameless, but who outrivalled all others in the earnestness with which he declared that he believed in the principles of his party as firmly as he believed in his religion (?). In season and out of season he reiterated that it was the party of his first choice—that he had an abiding faith in its principles and loved them dearly—that although dark and threatening clouds were hanging over us, his party, and his party alone, could dispel those clouds and save the country—that he would rather his right hand should wither than that it should ever cast a vote for the opposition—all which objurations were qualified with words and phrases decidedly more emphatic than polite. At the same time he denounced RENEGADES in the most unmeasured terms, loudly proclaiming that such men were villains who would sell their country, as they had sold themselves, *for money*, which was the only argument, in his opinion, the opposition had to make use of.

Time moved on and the hero of the "o'er true tale," after having served in an official capacity of a lesser grade, aspired to a still higher position, and not a few felt that his political services, which they regarded as sincere and earnest, were deserving of such a recognition. But, alas! when the nominating convention met and performed its labors, our aspiring friend was not among the chosen ones. Still he was for the ticket, it being as natural, as he himself expressed it, for him to stick to his party as it was to eat his dinner. His friends, and many whom he did not recognize as friends, because they had not been with him in the contest just ended, felt that one so faithful to his party was worthy of its favors, and determined, should the opportunity ever again present itself, to give him their united and cordial support.

But ere long the scenes shifted and the scales turned. The opposition placed its ticket in the field, and from that moment our hero began to grow cold in the cause which he had so long and vehemently espoused. His high opinion of party fealty seemed to be deserting him, and he began to grow fond of the company of those he had so lately denounced in unmeasured terms! The principles of the opposition became less odious—in fact, were not so bad after all—and in gulping them down he consoled himself with the thought, which was all his own, that the convention before which he had been an aspirant had nominated "*a very weak ticket.*" Even then, however, the dose seemed to nauseate him, for he soon became depressed in mind and low in spirits, and a carriage ride to a neighboring town, in company with a few of his newly found friends, was deemed necessary for the benefit of his health. The ride was accordingly taken, and when the patient returned, which he did in a day or two, lo and behold! he was supremely happy. He had indeed found a balm in Gilead, and was thenceforth loud and earnest in the declaration of the fact that his eyes had at last been opened—that he had finally found the true political faith, and *having changed his politics*, was now worshipping at a new and a better shrine. He ate, drank and slept with his newly found bedfellows, and late and early did he work most assiduously for the success of their ticket.

In due course of time the election came off, and when the votes were counted it was found, to the great chagrin of our hero, that the party which he had deserted *had elected its whole ticket by a largely increased majority!* This aspiring politician, who without any *known* cause had conspired against the principles he had during all his previous life so loudly advocated, then saw his great error and deeply deplored the fatal mistake he had made. He tried hard to get back into his old party and regain the confidence of his friends, but having played the part of a "doubting Thomas," they refused to trust him politically, and his new associates, having no further use for him, gave him the "cold shoulder," and having no others to do him reverence, he passed forever into political oblivion, a living example of what overleaping ambition will bring upon those who do not prove true to the *last*. His political friends, like the old maid's family, were few in number after this unfortunate fiasco, and all further efforts to regain his former political status only met with the chilling response so fittingly furnished by the poet when he says:

"Hast thou not spoke like thunder on my side?
Been sworn my soldier—bidding me depend
Upon thy stars, thy fortune and thy strength?
And didst thou not fall over to mine foes?
Thou wear'st a lion's hide!—doff it for shame,
And hang a *calf's skin* on those recreant limbs."

BIOGRAPHER.

CARROLLTOWN, Sept. 15, 1873.

MR. EDITOR—A radical colporteur from Ebensburg, who had been on a political mission through Carroll township, and who carried a shot-gun on his shoulder, thereby frightening several timid old women and many small children, strayed into our quiet village towards the close of last week. He was evidently ashamed of his business, and did not wish that his mother should know he was out, since he earnestly requested the Deputy Sheriff, whom he met here, not to say anything in Ebensburg about having seen him in this Democratic stronghold. He soon made it known that he was on the political war-path, and was in hot pursuit of the Democratic *scalp* of A. D. Crista. He said he was a warm friend of Tommy Griffith, the radical candidate for County Treasurer—that Griffith was very wealthy, and had spent "a power of money" in treating Democrats to lager beer—that Criste was too poor to do that, and too mean even if he was able—that he did not care a row of pins about any other man on the Republican ticket except Tommy Griffith, and that if ten or a dozen Carrolltown Democrats and about fifty or a hundred of the same sort in Carroll township would oblige him by voting for his rich friend Tommy, he would feel himself highly honored and under a debt of everlasting gratitude to the Democrats aforesaid.

The attempt of this verdant dispenser of *hardware* to coax the Democrats of this region to vote for a full-blooded radical like Griffith reminds one of an expression common among Southern negroes: "He's a goin' into a werry *big* field of corn with a werry *small*—yes, sah, a werry *small hoe*." His visit to these parts, it is needless to say, was not a political success, and I recommend this radical Nimrod to the future watchful supervision of the Chairman of the Republican County Committee. JEEMS.

EBENSBURG, Sept. 15, 1873.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—In the last issue of your paper it is intimated, too plainly to be misunderstood, that there is reason to believe that Mr. Thomas Griffith, Republican candidate for County Treasurer, and myself have entered into an arrangement which will secure to me the handling of the "money-bags" in the event of Mr. Griffith's election. Surface indications may have given color to such a rumor, as I am free to say that my humble efforts have been and will be used to secure, if possible, the election of that gentleman, but that I am to act as his substitute, should he be successful, I positively and emphatically deny. I am satisfied that Mr. Griffith intends to fill the office himself, should the people elect him, and even if he should not, I have no reason to think that he would employ me to fill it for him.

Yours, &c., WM. H. CONNELL.

A Pennsylvania "Captain Jack."

It may not be generally known that, in the old Indian times, there existed in Middle Pennsylvania a veritable "Captain Jack" of great prowess, whose deeds of desperate valor as a Border-ranger and a reckless "Indian fighter" made him famous in *his* day, as his later Modoc namesake is in ours. By whatever name this singular and mysterious character was then called, whether "Captain Jack," "The Black Hunter," "The Black Rifle," or "The Wild Hunter of the Juniata," he was a scourge to the reds, and a tower of strength to the whites, along the then border, from the Potomac to the Juniata.

In the new Historical novel called "Old Fort Duquesne, or Captain Jack the Scout," just published in Pittsburgh, by Charles McKnight, Esq., editor of Peoples Monthly, this grim and redoubtable warrior figures as the hero, and Braddock's expedition and bloody battle, a full account of which will be published in our next issue, are the central points. When the novel ran through the pages of the "Monthly," it gave great satisfaction, for its life and spirit; its vivid portraiture of characters prominent at that exciting period—white scouts, red chiefs, and famous leaders, among whom were Braddock and Washington.

We are in receipt of this book and can assure our readers that, without being at all what is known as "sensational," it is *lire* from cover to cover, and teems with stirring scenes, desperate struggles, and daring personal adventure. At the instance of the Pittsburg press and very many readers of the "Monthly," this spirited Historical Serial has been published in book form, and now makes an elegant work of over *five hundred* pages, gotten up in the latest and most approved style of book craft. Solid, tinted paper, bevelled boards, numerous illustrations, and fine English cloth covers, with beautiful designs in gilt on back and sides. *Over thirty pages* of carefully written historic notes have been added to give the work more weight and authority, and it is believed to be historically correct.

"Old Fort Duquesne" is emphatically a *Pennsylvania* book, and the Pittsburg "Chronicle" says, "is one of the best Indian novels ever written, and is bound to meet with a wide and welcome reception. The descriptive passages are *exceedingly* well written." The book is sold only by agents at $2 50, and bookmen say it is an *honest* work at the price. Ladies or gentlemen who desire a quick-selling book, that every Pennsylvanian will be anxious to read, should write at once to "Peoples Monthly," Pittsburgh, and procure terms. Sample copy sent, *postage paid*, for only two dollars.

SINGULAR FATALITY.—Less than two months ago a young man residing in the neighborhood of Canoe Creek, this county, was stricken down with a disease resembling diptheria. The ravages of the disease were dreadful, and in a few hours it was seen that the young man was doomed. His friends were summoned to his bedside, and among others came a gentleman accompanied by his wife and three children. The young man died. A tin-cup which had contained a mixture used for washing out the throat of the deceased was found by one of the children, a little boy, who either drank some of the mixture which it contained, or used it to drink water from. At any rate he had the tin-cup in his possession, drank from it, took the disease and was conveyed to his home, where he soon after died. The other children were also attacked, and one of them preceded the little boy to the grave by a few hours, both having been buried the same day. The third child died a week or two since.

But this is not all. With a fatal carelessness the people about the farm house in which the first death occurred seemed to forget that death lurked in the tin-cup, and instead of sinking it in the river threw it in close proximity to the pump. One day a young man who had been assisting to get in the harvest came from the field hot, tired and thirsty. Without any idea of what he was doing he picked up the cup, and filling it with water, drank the contents. In a few hours his throat began to get sore. He went to Williamsburg, consulted a physician, was informed of the deadly nature of his disease and immediately started for his home in an adjoining county. His little sister and brother ran to greet him as he reached his home. Unable to speak, he waved them off, and procuring a slate and pencil, wrote a narrative of the misfortune which had befallen him. He then took to his bed and in less than forty-eight hours was a corpse. The two children who had run to meet him were attacked by the disease and to-day they are in the grave. Thus it will be seen that seven persons have gone down to the grave in the short space of a few weeks from this terrible disease.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

AT IT AGAIN.—Another sewing machine swindle has just came to light in this vicinity, if report speaks truly. The story is, that the agent for a certain machine, not the Singer, sold a $90 machine to a Munster township farmer and took his note, with the understanding that if the buyer should conclude not to keep the machine he (the agent) would take it away and return the note. The farmer did eventually arrive at that conclusion, and so notified the agent, who subsequently called and took away the machine, but, instead of returning the note, gave what purported to be an acknowledgment of the fact that he held the note and would return it; which he failed, however, to do, and the sequel is that the farmer has just been notified to pay the note in bank, but as he "can't see it in those optics," a suit at law is likely to be the result. The moral of all which is, that when people want to buy sewing machines, or any other article there might be a swindle in, they should deal with honest men like Mr. M. L. Brown, agent for the justly celebrated Singer machine, who has a habitation in our midst and a reputation to maintain, and who therefore may be depended on for a fair and square deal, and a first-class machine at an honest price.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—To the yolks of four eggs, beaten, add two cups white sugar, one cup butter, one cup sweet milk, one cup corn starch, two and a half cups flour, having in it one measure Banner Baking Powder; add last the whites of four eggs, well beaten.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this very valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

THE MAN in the moon was looking at the made-up clothing of James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the other night, with the evident intention of making a purchase. He can't shine without a new suit from Murphy, neither can the young men of Cambria county shine unless they go and do likewise. Murphy is the cheapest and clearest man to buy from you ever read about.

BISMARK'S new private railway carriage is one of the most magnificent vehicles in the world; but neither he nor any of the other great men of Europe wear better clothing than WANAMAKER & BROWN offer the people this Fall. Better deal at the Great Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.

THE LATEST SENSATION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased,)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND CENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.—all which will positively be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.—6m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

RENAL AFFECTIONS.—The frequency of kidney affections, and the many complaints arising from disease of the urinary organs, give occasion for much study and investigation of those difficulties. The old and the young, the high and the low, are all more or less subject to these troublesome affections; from the diabetes of infants to the gout and gravel of old age, the much exposed laborer at his toil to the luxurious liver at his ease.

From the very nature of our peculiar system of practice we have, perhaps, had more experience in the treatment of these affections than usually falls to the lot of any practitioner in the same time. And it is in these affections more than any other that an examination of the urine is required in order to understand the true nature of the disease. All urinary difficulties do not arise from gravel, nor do all gravelly indications arise from the affections of the kidneys, and it is by an examination of the *urine alone* that these facts are to be verified many times.

And it is by the precise distinction between the many ills belonging to these organs, which we are enabled to make by this examination, that we are so successful in their cure.

The terrible sufferings, the writhing agonies, the painful difficulties, and the wretched sleeplessness occasioned by affections of the kidneys and urinary organs, make it a matter of study to the humane physician worthy of the noble cause he has espoused.

And he who would not put forth his utmost power for the relief of these terribly annoying diseases, whereby so many quietly suffer in agony, because of their delicacy, is not worthy to be trusted in the profession.

Many delicate ladies have lived a life of suffering from some of these diseases who might have had years of health had the complaint been understood by their physician.

We believe that we have treated more patients laboring under these difficulties than any other physician in the State of Pennsylvania west of the Allegheny mountains, and do not hesitate to say that we have cured a greater per centage, by one-fourth, than has been done by any others.

These facts can be verified from our records. We seldom fail to relieve our patients of their sufferings in those diseases *at once*. From close attention and long and patient investigation we have learned to know the precise nature of all these affections, and have found out exactly the kind of medicines to be used in each. Our remedies in these are adapted to each peculiar case, and will give relief at once. Try them for a single case, and verify the fact. Send a vial of urine, and we can send the necessary medicine. DRS. OLDSHUE,

No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ASSESSORS FOR 1873.—The following is a complete list of Assessors for the several districts of this county, to whom application should be made on or before October 4th by all who desire to be registered in time to secure a vote at the coming election:

Allegheny, Jos. Tomlinson; Adams, Hiram Shaffer; Barr, John Fresh; Blacklick, Thos. Duncan; Cambria, Evan J. Evans; Cambria Borough, John Rintz; Carroll, Jos. Davis; Carrolltown Borough, T. R. Scanlan; Chest, Martin Detrich; Chest Springs Borough, D. C. Little; Clearfield, Thos. Wilts; Conemaugh, Thos. Arthurs; Conemaugh Borough, John H. Brown, First Ward; Jos. Daily, Second Ward; East Conemaugh Borough, Bernard Bracken; Coopersdale, Wm. A. Krise; Croyle, John Borabaugh; Ebensburg, A. Y. Jones, East Ward; J. D. Parrish, West Ward; Franklin, Daniel Savage; Gallitzin, Chas. Hagan; Jackson, Christ. Snyder; Johnstown, Jno. H. Fisher, First Ward; Jno. S. Tittle, Second Ward; Gotlieb Bantley, Third Ward; P. H. Levergood, Fourth Ward; Jacob Trefts, Fifth Ward; Hugh Meloy, Sixth Ward; Loretto, P. H. Shields; Millville, Robert Boyle; Munster, Martin Campbell; Prospect, H. McMonigle; Richland, J. P. W. Gearhart; Summerhill, Jno. Wright; Summitville Borough, John Quayle; Susquehanna, John Porter; Taylor, Geo. L. Bowser; Washington, Joseph Criste; White, John Gwin; Wilmore, S. A. Kephart; Woodvale, L. F. Bingaman; Yoder, T. L. Hunt.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Depression of Spirits, and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taked during the season, it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. [5-16.-tf.]

OBITUARY.

LUTHER.—Died, in Carroll township, on Thursday, 12th inst., RUDOLPH BENEDICT, son of D. A. and Mary Luther, aged about 8 years.

Little Rudolph was one of the brightest, happiest and most interesting of youths, and had life been spared he would no doubt have been the comfort and joy in after years, as he was the pride in his youthful days, of his bereaved and sorrowing parents. He was affectionate, dutiful, and dearly beloved by all who knew him, and while his early death is deeply regretted by his many friends and little playmates, and greatly mourned by parents and relatives, there is sweet consolation in knowing that

"He He'd as peaceful as a dove,
And died as blossoms die:
And now his spirit floats above,
A seraph in the sky."

THE VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO. want reliable and energetic Agents in this County. The "VICTOR" is a Lock-stitch, Shuttle Machine, with Self-setting Needle, best finished and most perfect Machine offered. An increase of more than 500 per cent. on sales of 1872 over 1871. For Terms, &c., address,

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO.,
[9-16.-1m.] 127 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GREAT SENSATION! Agents Wanted. Cash Salary or Commission allowed. Strictly honorable. Address, F. A. ELLIS & Co., Charlotte, Mich.

EMPLOYMENT FOR ALL!—One Agent in 4 weeks made a profit of $432.85, selling Bryant's *Library of Poetry and Song*; $30 in one week on *The New Housekeeper's Manual*, by Miss Beecher and Mrs. Stowe. Any live man or woman can have an agency. J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, or San Francisco.

WIDE AWAKE—AGENTS WANTED FOR
WONDERS of the GREAT DEEP
By Prof. E. H. Gosse. It includes *Submarine Diving, Ocean Topography, Arctic Discoveries, Thrilling Adventures, Whale Fisheries*, and everything of interest in and around the OCEAN. Fully illustrated. Bound in superior styles. Short now. *Selling rapidly. Extra terms.* QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING HOUSE, Philadelphia, Pa.

"CAMPHORINE!"
The Greatest Discovery of the Age for the relief and cure of Rheumatism, chronic and acute, Sprains, Bruises, Pain in Chest, Back, or Limbs, Stiff Joints, Strains, Glandular Swellings, Inflammation, Neuralgia, Bunions, Catarrh, &c. Will not grease or stain the most delicate fabric, which makes it a luxury in every family. Try it and be convinced of its great merit. Price, 25 cents per bottle. REUBEN VOET, Proprietor, 263 Greenwich St., New York.

WASHINGTON OUTSIDE AND INSIDE.
AGENTS WANTED for a complete history of our National Capital. Its origin, growth, excellencies, abuses, beauties and personages are all portrayed in that graphic style which has placed the author, GEO. ALF. TOWNSEND, among the foremost newspaper correspondents of the time. It gives bold, startling, truthful inside views of Washington life and Congressional and Lobbying Jobbery. Books ready for delivery. Address,
JAMES BETTS & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Duff's College.
The oldest and most reliable institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education. For circulars write to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROF. WISE'S BOOK!
"THROUGH THE AIR!" Forty years' adventure in the clouds. Complete history of Balloons, and how to make and manage them. Full of Thrilling Interest and Hairbreadth Escapes. Life of Author. The most *interesting and exciting* voyage ever made. Fully illustrated. SURE TO SELL BEYOND PRECEDENT! Agents should send one dollar for outfit. Address T. W. DAY PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, New York, Boston, or Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for the new book,
LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF
KIT CARSON!
by his comrade and friend, D. W. C. PETERS, Brevet Lieut. Col. and Surgeon, U. S. A., from facts dictated by himself. The only TRUE and AUTHENTIC life of America's greatest HUNTER, TRAPPER, SCOUT and GUIDE ever published. It contains full and complete descriptions of the Indian tribes of the FAR WEST, as seen by Kit Carson, who lived among them all his life. It gives a full and reliable account of the MODOCS and the MODOC WAR. As a work of HISTORY, it is invaluable. A grand opportunity for agents to make money. Our illustrated circulars sent free to all applicants. Write and secure territory at once.
DUSTIN, GILMAN & CO., Hartford, Conn.

KENTUCKY & GREAT EASTERN
RAILWAY COMPANY.
First Mortgage
7 per cent. Gold Bonds.
Coupons payable February and August in Gold, in New York or Baltimore. For Sale at 90 per cent., and accrued interest in currency; secured by *First Mortgage*; executed to Farmers' Loan and Trust Co. of New York, covering Company's Line, its Franchises, Equipments, Real and Personal Estate, at the rate of $15,000 per mile of the Road, extending from Cincinnati to Catlettsburg, the terminus of Chesapeake and Ohio Road, 118 miles.
Governments, State, City, Railroad, or any other marketable securities taken in exchange at highest market rates, without commission, and U. S. & G. E. Bonds forwarded free of charge to purchaser. Pamphlets, Maps and full information will be furnished on application to
WM. FISHER & SONS.
22 South St., BALTIMORE.
Bankers, Stock and Note Brokers, and Fiscal Agents of the Company; dealers in Government and Railway Securities in all the markets of the U. S.;—or to Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE!—The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to take testimony in the case of MATILDA JONES, by her next friend H. KINKEAD, *vs.* EVAN S. JONES, No. 47, September Term, 1873 —*Libel in Divorce*—hereby notifies all persons interested, that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on **Wednesday, October 22d**, proximo, at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper.
JAMES NULL,
Sept. 19, 1873, 3t. Commissioner.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary to the Estate of ANTHONY BAKER, late of Susquehanna township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
APALONA BAKER, } Executors.
FRANCIS J. BAKER, }
Susquehanna Twp., Sept. 19, 1873.-6t.

TAKE NOTICE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following described property, bought by me from PETER ESTE, of Carroll township, Cambria county, and left with him during my pleasure: 1 gray mare, 1 black mare and colt, 6 cows, 6 spring calves, 4 head hogs, 4 sheep, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 sled, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 harrow, 1 plow, 2 sets harness, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 1 table, 6 chairs, 1 parlor stove, 1 carpet board, and 30 yards carpet.
AMANDA EBIG.
Carroll Twp., Sept. 19, 1873. 3t.*

NOTICE!—Having purchased at Constable's sale the following described personal property, which I have left with Mrs. Catharine Hippo, of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, all persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with said property, to wit: 1 cooking-stove and utensils, 1 set wooden chairs, 1 set dishes, 1 table, 1 chest, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 1 clock, 2 buckets, 1 brass kettle, and a lot of ironware.
ANDREW KEITH.
Green Twp., Indiana Co., Pa., Sept. 5, 1873. 3t.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET

A STRANGE STORY.

IS WILKES BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN, DEAD OR ALIVE?—REMARKABLE NARRATIVE.

The St. Louis *Republican* of the 8th inst. has this sensation:

"Recently a reporter of the *Republican* learned from Mr. Henry Maury, of this city, the particulars of a remarkable story. It was no less than an alleged meeting between Wilkes Booth and one of his acquaintances, the account of which Mr. Maury had from the lips of the man who met the assassin.

During the month of June Mr. Maury had visited Florida, making a tour of business and pleasure combined, visiting numerous places of note—Pensacola, Key West, Dry Tortugas, and about the first of July was en route for New Orleans and Memphis on board of a Mississippi river steamer. Among the passengers he noticed one of soldierly bearing, about forty-five years of age, and wearing about his dress something that denoted a seafaring man. Mr. Maury was thrown into his company, and soon found that he was a man of refinement and polished manners.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

My name, said the narrator, is Carroll Jackson Donelson, and I am a blood relative of Andrew Jackson Donelson, who died recently at Memphis, Tennessee (at the Peabody hotel), for which city I am now en route to assist in the settlement of his estate.

During the war between the sections I was a captain in the Eighth Texas cavalry. At the close of the struggle I returned again to the sea, and in 1866 found myself in San Francisco. There I shipped on board the ship Kate Hoober, bound for Shanghai.

Reaching Singapore, we took in a cargo of mahogany, sandal wood, rattan and sugar. It was in the month of September when we sailed from Singapore, passing on the western side of the Pelew islands. It was early in the morning that we first saw the Pelew islands. We had with us a seaman named "Curry Chicken," who had fished and coasted among these islands for years. Putting a couple of casks on board, as we were short of water, we pulled in for the island.

When a mile and a half from shore we laid on our oars, as the natives were too numerous for us to venture among them without a parley. As they gathered around us in their canoes "Curry Chicken" talked with them, and learned that white men were on the island. Leaving a guard with the boats, we took the casks and skirted along the shore, and ahead of us we discovered two tents peeping out among the foliage. Knowing from the natives that the occupants of the tents were white men, we pushed boldly forward.

HE MEETS BOOTH.

Five men and one woman made their appearance from and around the tents. The first one that advanced towards me and extended his hand was J. Wilkes Booth. There was no mistake as to his identity, as I had been an intimate friend of his in Montgomery, Alabama, years before. He directed my men where water could be procured, and then entered into a confidential conversation with me, asking that I should not reveal his name to my men, nor to any one for a period of one year; "besides," said he, "the world would not believe you if you were to say that John Wilkes Booth lives. I have lost my identity among living men. A great government has killed me, buried me, paid its reward, and I live a new and original existence."

His conversation with me was long and earnest. He stated that but one person in his party knew that he was Booth, and that was the female who accompanied him. "And she," he said, "is my wife."

How he made his escape from the United States he did not reveal, except that he did not leave Washington city for thirty days after the assassination. During his wanderings he had been in Mexico, South America, Africa, Turkey, Arabia, Rome, and latterly in China.

While in Rome he met John Surratt. In China he entered the imperial service under Ward, the American Irishman who commanded the emperor's forces against the rebels of the Tartar breed, the latter being under the command of an American from New Orleans of the sobriquet of "Peacock." While under Ward he was engaged in many battles, and fast gained the emperor's favor, when an accident served to cause him to leave the country hurriedly by command of Ward.

A MOST ROMANTIC STORY.

While in Shanghai, which has three divisions of settlements of foreigners—Americans, French and English—his old passion for the stage returning, he and several English and American naval officers and residents, with the countenance of Ward, organized a dramatic club, and Booth being the leading spirit, was cast in the character of Richard in the play of Richard III. All were astonished at the grace and bearing of the youthful actor throughout the performance, until the scene where Richard and "Richmond" fight with such terrific energy, when astonishment gave way to a wild storm of applause, and high over all the tumult came the ominous words, "Booth! Booth!" meaning, very likely, the elder Booth. The name, the situation, and the startling words, so piercingly distinct, caused him to become forgetful of where he was. The excitement proved too much for him, and the curtain fell upon an unfinished play with a living "Richard."

HE IS STARTED ADRIFT AGAIN.

Ward waited upon Booth the next day and informed him that a lurcher and crew awaited him. No explanations were given, and he set sail for the Carolina islands as a temporary place of abode; but hard winds and bad weather caused him to put into the Pelew islands, where I found him. On leaving Booth he gave me a token which he said his brother Edwin would recognize.

The token spoken of by Donelson was produced for Maury's inspection, and was a heavy gold medal, heavier than the Mexican silver dollar, bearing appropriate inscriptions, having been presented by the citizens of New York to Booth's father years before the famous actor's death. Mr. Maury remarks that he knows that, while many people are of the opinion that J. Wilkes Booth still lives, the majority, taking the accounts of his capture and final death as conclusive evidence, believe that he was killed on Garrett's farm by Boston Corbett. Nevertheless, he says, when evidence of this character and weight is brought to light, and from a source so respectable, it is sufficient to destroy almost the firmest believer's opinion that Booth's body fills a dishonored grave.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.

WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates. A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

Andrew Wissinger

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner,

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.

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WILLIAM KITTELL, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [1-20.-tf.]

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

—Pursuant to an Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, A. D. 1869, I, WILLIAM B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the ELECTORS of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria, on the SECOND TUESDAY OF OCTOBER, BEING THE 14TH DAY OF THE MONTH, at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Member of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Treasurer of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Commissioner of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Coroner of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Auditor of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Wards, Boroughs, Districts and Townships within the County of Cambria are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Brady's School House, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Adams, to meet at the School House at Moses Kring's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Barr, to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Abram Makin, dec'd, in the village of Belsano.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Carroll, to meet at School House in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Chest, to meet at School House No. 3, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Clearfield, to meet at School House No. 3, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Conemaugh, to meet at the School House at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of Henry C. Dishong, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Croyle, to meet at School House in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows:—East Ward, the Court Room, in said Ward; West Ward, in Grand Jury Room, in East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Franklin, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Gallitzin, to meet at the School House at Gallitzin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Ruger, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room, No. 3, in said Ward; Second Ward, at the office of Jos. S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said Ward; Third Ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said Ward, Fourth Ward, at the house of John Treftz, in said Ward; Fifth Ward, at the Kernville School House, in said Ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown Pottery, in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Loretto, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Aug. Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Millville, to meet at the Franklin House, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Prospect, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Summerhill, to meet at the School House in the Borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Summitville, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Taylor, to meet at School House near Wm. Readrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Woodvale, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Washington, to meet at the School House at the Foot of Plane No. 4, in said twp.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of White, to meet at the house of John Beers, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First Division, at the house of Wm. A. Hicks, in said township; Second Division, at Beam's School House, in said township.

The general election in all the Wards, Townships, Districts and Boroughs of the County is to be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening, when all polls shall be closed.

And I further give notice, as in and by the 13th Section of the aforesaid Act I am directed:

That all persons, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate or agent who is or shall be employed under or by the legislative, judiciary, or executive departments of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also every member of Congress, or of the State Legislature, and of the select and common councils of any city, or commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector, or Clerk of any Election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, or Judge, or any other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for. Also by the 67th Section of an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act relating to Elections and for other purposes," approved the 10th day of April, 1856, it is enacted that the foregoing 13th Section shall not be so construed as to prevent any military officer or borough officer from serving as judge or inspector at any general or special election held in this Commonwealth.

The general, special, city, incorporated district and township elections, and all elections for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, shall be held and conducted by the Inspectors and Judges elected as aforesaid, and by Clerks appointed as hereafter provided for.

The inspector and judge of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected, present at the place of election, shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

In case any clerk appointed under the provisions of this act shall neglect to attend to any election during the said year, it shall be the duty of the inspector who appointed said clerk, or the person filling the office of such inspector, to forthwith appoint a suitable person as clerk, qualified as aforesaid, who shall perform the duties of the year.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors, respectively, to attend at the place of holding every general, special or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and the judge when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessment of voters as the said inspectors, or either of them, shall from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more who shall have resided in the State at least one year, and in the election district where he offers to vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election, and has within two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote after residing in the State six months. *Provided*, That the freemen citizens of the United States, between twenty-one and twenty-two years, who have resided in an election district as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by Commissioners, unless First, he produces a receipt for the payment within two years of a State or county tax, assessed agreeably to the Constitution, and give satisfactory evidence, either on his oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such a tax, or on failure to procure a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this State at least one year next before his application, and make such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does verily believe from the account given him that he is of the age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act; whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall be inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspectors and a note made opposite thereto by writing the word "tax," if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age," if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age; and the same shall be called out to the clerk, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessors, of his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claim to have resided within the State for one year or more, his oath shall not be sufficient proof thereof, but he shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bona fide residence, in pursuance of his lawful calling, is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required, of his residence and payment of taxes as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent or attempt to prevent any officer of any election under this Act from holding such elections, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall interrupt or improperly interfere with him in the execution of his duty, or shall block up the window or avenue to any window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the the peace at such election, or shall use any intimidating threats, force or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting, or to restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for any term not less than three nor more than twelve months; and if it shall be shown to the court where the trial of such offence shall be had that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district or township where the offence was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months or more than two years.

If any person not by law qualified shall fraudulently vote at any election of this commonwealth, or, being otherwise qualified shall vote out of his proper district, or if any person knowing the want of such qualifications shall aid or procure such person to vote, the person offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intent illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they so offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three nor more than twelve months.

If any person not qualified to vote in this commonwealth agreeably to law (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offence, and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

An Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of this commonwealth, approved March 30th, 1866.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this commonwealth, at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts voted for, and be labelled outside "Judiciary"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for, and be labelled "State"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, and be labelled "County"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Township officers voted for, and be labelled "Township"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Borough officers voted for, and be labelled "Borough";—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

AMENDMENT TO THE U. S. CONSTITUTION.

SECTION 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

FIRST AND SECOND SECTIONS OF ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 31, 1870.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,* That all citizens of the United States who are or shall otherwise be entitled to vote at any election by the people, in any State, Territory, District, County, City, Parish, Township, School District, Municipality, or other territorial sub-division, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, any constitution, law, custom, usage or regulation of any State or Territory, or by or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted,* That if by or under the authority of the constitution or laws of any State, or the laws of any Territory, any act is or shall be required to be done as a prerequisite or qualification for voting, and by such constitution or law persons or officers are or shall be charged with the performance of duties in furnishing to citizens an opportunity to perform such prerequisite or to become qualified to vote, it shall be the duty of every person and officer to give all citizens of the United States the same and equal opportunity to perform such prerequisite and to become qualified to vote, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; and if any such person or order shall refuse or knowingly omit to give full effect to this section, he shall, for every such offence, forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars to the person aggrieved thereby, to be recovered by an action on the case, with full costs and such allowance for counsel fees as the court shall deem just, and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, on conviction thereof, be fined not less than five hundred dollars, or be imprisoned not less than one month nor more than one year, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SECTION 10 OF AN ACT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE OF APRIL 6, A. D. 1870.

Sec. 10. That so much of every Act of Assembly as provides that only white freemen are entitled to vote, or be registered as voters, or as claiming to vote at any general or special election of this commonwealth, be and the same is hereby repealed, and that hereafter all freemen, without distinction of color, shall be enrolled and registered according to the provisions of the 1st Section of an Act, approved 17th April, 1869, entitled "An Act further supplemental to the Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," and, when otherwise qualified under the existing laws, be entitled to vote at all general and special elections in this commonwealth.

DUTIES OF THE RETURN JUDGES.

Pursuant to the provisions contained in the 75th Section of the Act aforesaid, the Judges of the aforesaid districts shall respectively take charge of the certificate or return of the election in their respective districts, and produce them at a meeting of one Judge from each district, at the COURT HOUSE IN THE BOROUGH OF EBENSBURG, on the third day after the day of election, being on **Friday, the 17th day of October, 1873**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and then and there to do and perform the duties required by law of said Judges. Also, that where a Judge, by sickness or unavoidable accident, is unable to attend such meeting of Judges, then the certificate or return shall be taken charge of by one of the Inspectors or Clerks of the election of the district, who shall do and perform the duties required of said Judge unable to attend.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninety-eighth.

Sept. 12, 4t. W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

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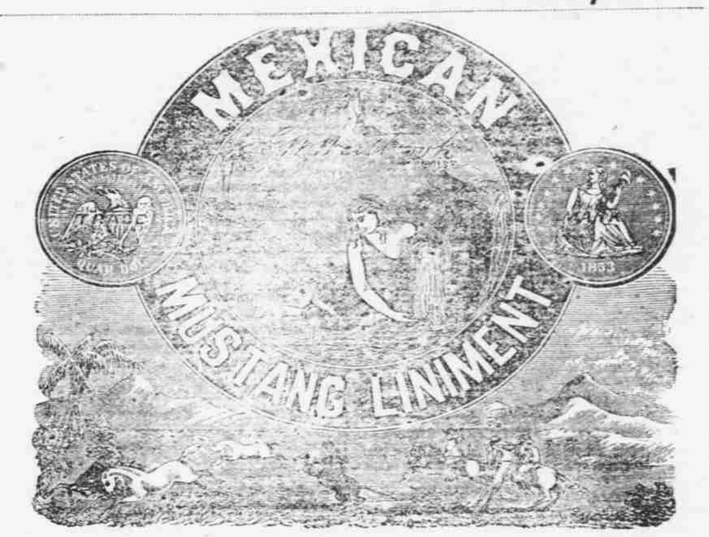

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Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

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How a Match was Broken Off.

A REMINISCENCE.

Many years before the oil excitement broke out in the western counties of Pennsylvania, and not a thousand miles from Titusville, there lived two rather eccentric persons, still remembered by many of the old residents in that country—John Thompson and Betsey Watson. John had been a batchelor for some years, and Betsey had turned the first corner. She stood full five feet in her stockings, while John barely measured five feet six. John had a small farm and the sweetest sugar camp in all the country round, as Betsey would say when sitting on a log beside John at the sugar season.

Betsey was one of a large family of daughters and the pride of her parents. "Uncle Alick" had a small stream of water running through his farm; and he had twisted and corkscrewed it around and about until he had got a sufficient head to run a small grist mill. In those days it was an uncommon thing for farmers to go from five to twenty miles to get their corn ground, and "Uncle Alick's" mill was very popular with the boys who had to go for a grist, from the fact, no doubt, that Betsey had taken charge of the mill, as her father had become too old to run it. It was a plaything in her hands to take a bushel bag of corn from a horse, turn it into a hopper, and back again, and a boy astride of the bag, give the horse a kick in the ribs, and tell him to "go 'long."

John and Betsey had formed a mutual attachment for each other, if one might judge from the scenes at the sugar camp, huskings, and prayer meetings, the last mentioned place, the coffee, the blessing of the good old Parson with a hope that they might soon be one in the spirit and the flesh.

But, like a great many love matters, something would turn up, as it did in this case. The little church bell was ringing its silvery notes on a fine summer morning. It was the Lord's day, and everybody respected the Lord who had any respect for himself up in that country in those times. Even Deacon Joseph wouldn't allow his men to run down the river, unless there was "danger of the grist getting too low before the next day." The little church stood on the side of a hill by the run, and there I have spent many a happy hour. There the good old Parson E. would pray the Lord to open the window of heaven and shower down blessings upon the heads of his congregation, so devoted was he that I have known him to give us to sing on the 6th verse that familiar hymn, "Come, ye sinners, poor and needy," &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,